

THE NAPANEE

Vol. XLVI] No. 44 - E. J. POLLARD, Editor and Proprietor.

NAPANEE, ONT., CAN.

The Daylight Store

Ninety-Nine times out of a hundred we sell cheaper than any other store, and the hundredth time our price may be met for mere effect.

Dress Goods and Dress Making Department

Exclusive designs and fabrics for autumn. That superior judgment and excellent taste are displayed in the selection of our beautiful materials is plain from the appreciations we receive from our customers, and the unusually busy days in our Dressmaking Department. Fashions Demands must be kept pace with, and our present stock includes every new attractive design. We are showing some exceptionally pleasing exclusive dress patterns in brown, blue, green stripes, etc., and the largest range of plain materials shown in Napanee, 75c to \$1.50 yd., and we guarantee a perfect fit in our Dressmaking Department, which is in charge of Miss Mathers.

COME IN AND GET PRICES.

Our assortment of Cloakings is extremely large, in color and design of the best makers productions, 54 inches wide, excellent material and exclusive patterns, \$1.25 to \$2.00 per yard. (Dress Goods Department)

Ladies', Misses' and Children's Ready-to-Wear.

- We consider that our stock of Ladies', Misses, and Children's Coats are at the HEAD in this district. Our entire stock was purchased at last year prices, and the value will astound the merchandising vicinity. Why not? We buy for cash, that makes a big difference. The price must be right. We have shipments every week, that gives something new at all times. That's why this store is considered to be the best in stylish ready-to-wears for Ladies', Misses' and Children's Garments.

Ladies' Plain and Tweed Coats in loose, semi and tight fitting, in large range of designs, all sizes, \$5.00 to \$23.00.

Misses' Plain and Tweed Coats in all the newest and up-to-date styles beautifully trimmed with Braids and Velvets \$2.50 to \$12.00.

Children's Plain and Tweed Coats in the most becoming styles, in pretty colors and elegantly trimmed, \$1.50 to \$9.00.

Infant's and Baby's Coats of bear skin, cashmere, etc., in wide variety, \$1.75 up

Compare any of the garments in this department to any other and you will find (Madill's are first) for well made, stylish, up to-date garments at popular prices

Large consignments of wool yarn to hand this week. Our range of yarn is extremely large and our prices the lowest for the best materials.

(DOMESTIC DEPARTMENT.)

This is the big centre for (TEDDY BEARS) white and brown, splendid sizes, \$1.25 each.

(NOTION DEPARTMENT.)

BARGAINS

— IN —

Buster Brown Suits.

Mothers will appreciate the reduced prices we have marked on our Buster Brown Suits, for the small boys from 2½ to 5 years of age.

\$2.50 Suits Reduced to \$1.90

3.00 Suits Reduced to 2.25

3.50 Suits Reduced to 2.75

4.00 Suits Reduced to 3.00

5.00 Suits Reduced to 3.50

also good warm Frieze Reefers just the thing for small boys for winter wear. \$2.50 Coats at \$1.50 & 1.75.

J. L. BOYES,

THE PREVENTION AND CURE OF TUBERCULOSIS.

COLORADO SPRINGS,

OCT 6th, 1907.

EDITOR NAPANEE EXPRESS,
Napanee, Ont.

Dear Editor:—I submit this article to you for publication in your paper. It may seem lengthy, but I could not put what I wished to say, in fewer words.

I trust this may meet with your approval and may be the means of helping some person, sick with tuberculosis. Out here I have affected a cure, and thank my stars for it.

Yours very truly
AUBREY B. GIBSON.

This is a subject on which many views can be expressed, and one which is affording the most eminent physicians of the world, a very important love of study. Living in Colorado, as I have for nearly two years, and treating for a cure of this disease myself, I have seen it in its various forms and stages.

Commonly known the world over, as the "White Man's Plague," we find it spreading with even more rapidity than would the Bubonic plague. As a result the question arises, how can the spread of Tuberculosis be checked?

I have heard the views of different physicians and lung specialists on this subject, and will state them in as concise form as possible.

A sanitary and well ventilated home will do as much towards accomplishing this end as anything will. Have plenty of fresh air in your rooms at night, it won't hurt you. Night air, with its cool refreshing qualities, will do you as much good as nourishing food. Many people think night air every

This is the big centre for (TEDDY BEARS) white and brown, splendid sizes, \$1.25 each. (NOTION DEPARTMENT.)

FURS.

There is no better time than now to select a Fur Coat or a Fur Lined Coat. The assessment is at its best and we keep them until such time as you wish to take them. Not a bad idea to pick your present for Xmas if it is to be a fur. Our Coats are the newest styles and the best for the money. Our range is wide and varied in Astrachan, Seal, Persian Lamb, with Mink, Squirrel, and Sable collars and revers. The Madill Special Persian Lamb Coat, any size \$75.

STOLES, MUFFS, AND THROW TIES—of Persian Lamb, Jap Mink, German Otter, Opossum, Stone Martin, Mink, Astrachan, Sable, Bear, Hare, Thibet, Sable, Fox, etc., in the most stylish designs of this season. We ask inspection of our immense stock.

Robes at all prices. Men's Cron Coats a special price with us. Every Fur Guaranteed.

(FUR DEPARTMENT.)

Ask to see SILVERCLOTH, the magic polisher for (Silverware) and all Brass Mountings, 25 CENTS.

On Sale Saturday 9 a.m.

3 PIECES ONLY—Dress Goods, all wool, Panama in myrtle, green, navy and black, 52 in. wide, best weaves good shades, excellent suit or dress material. The shade range is broken and these remaining 76 yards must go. Regular \$1.00 yard, guaranteed Priestly Panamas. Saturday 9 a.m. 79c. yard

(DRESS GOODS DEPARTMENT.)

61 Bunches Only Silk Thread, Beehive, Ivory Wool and Ice Wool in Sky Blue, Pink, White and Black. Splendid wools for knitting numerous articles, and the best of material but the shade range is broken, that means they must go. Regular 12½c ball, Saturday 9 a.m. 6 Cents JUST HALF PRICE.

It pays to
Pay for Quality

Madill Bros

We're the House
with
the Goods

THE - DOMINION - BANK
Is Open Saturdays

from 9 a. m. to 3 p.m.

and from 7 to 9

in the Evening.

DUDLEY L. HILL,

Acting Manager, Napanee Branch.

—THE—
ALBERT COLLEGE,
AND SCHOOL OF FINANCE

(In Albert College, Belleville, Ont.)
is now the leading school of practical education of Canada. ATTENDANCE DOUBLED IN LAST THREE YEARS.

\$40 pays board, tuition, room, electric light, use of baths, gymnasium, all but books and laundry, for a term of ten weeks—longer period at same rate. \$25 pays tuition alone for the entire scholastic year. A staff of experienced specialists give individual instruction in five distinct courses. An evening class FREE for all registered students in this department. Graduates holding the best positions. Candidates prepared yearly for the examinations held by the Institute of Chartered Accountants of Ontario, and for Commercial Specialists.

For particulars and Illustrated Calendar, ad dress

PRINCIPAL DYER, M.A., D.D.
Belleville, Ont.

The Lake Ontario and Bay of Quinte
Steamboat Co., Limited.

Rochester, N. Y. Thousand Islands.

Steamers NORTH KING and CASPIAN, commencing 2nd June leave Deseronto daily except Monday, at 3:30 a.m. for Belleville, Canal Bridge, Brighton and Port of Rochester, N. Y. Returning will arrive at 4:55 a.m. same days and leave for Picton, Bay of Quinte ports, Kingston and Thousand Islands. For further information apply to,

E. E. HORSEY,

J. L. BOYES,

General Manager, Agent,

Kingston, Napanee.

NOTICE !

Change of Route and
Time Table

STR. REINDEER,

—IN EFFECT—

MONDAY, JUNE 3rd
1907.

The Reindeer will run on the former route of Str. Jessie Bain on and after Monday, June 3rd, 1907.

Leaving—

Napanee for Deseronto and Picton at 6:30 a.m.
Picton for Deseronto at 9:30 a.m.
Deseronto for Picton at 2:00 p.m.
Picton for Deseronto and Napanee at 4:00 p.m.
Connecting with all G. T. R. Trains East and West, also B. of Q. Trains at Deseronto; C.O.R. Trains at Picton, and Str. Ella Ross for Belleville, Trenton, and upper bay ports.

On morning trip up Steamer will call at Glen Island and Glenora, returning passengers or these points on 4 p.m. trip out of Picton.

Genuine Bargains Are Here.

Call and see, and if not, you need not buy at all.

Everything you need for presents in—

Watches and Clocks,

Cut Glass and China.

Great Values.

Brooches, Necklets,

Locketts, Chains,

Bracelets,

Solid Gold Rings from

\$1.50 upwards.

Everything Genuine Bargains.

Marriage Licenses and Confidential.

F. CHINNECK'S

THE STORE OF QUALITY,

Near Royal Hotel, Napanee.

Coal Oil, Gas and Gasoline Stoves
M. S. MADOLE.

A sanitary and well ventilated home will do as much towards accomplishing this end as anything will. Have plenty of fresh air in your rooms at night, it won't hurt you. Night air, with its cool refreshing qualities, will do you as much good as nourishing food. Many people think night air every harmful. I wish I could give them the benefit of the doubt. The sooner this idea is banished from the educated mind, the sooner will the doctors have to go into another business for a living. Pure air makes pure blood, always. Guard against colds, sore throats, grippe, and pneumonia. So many times we find our lungs weak after a bad cold and an easy prey for those small, deadly bacilli. See that your cough does not "hang on" so to speak. Tuberculosis comes as a thief in the night, only to show itself when it has its victim down.

It is claimed everyone has a touch of tubercular trouble some time in their life. Some pass the stage safely, others do not, like myself. This fact is proven by the spots found on the lungs of a perfectly healthy person. These spots are like a scar caused from the healing up of the slight attack of the disease years previous.

Thousands of people who are utterly unaware of the presence of any trouble in their lungs go about expectorating freely in public places and in the streets. Little they think that by so doing they are casting wild, millions of tubercular bacilli, only to infest the lungs of some other less fortunate individual. To expectorate in this manner is a dastardly crime and should be punished by a fine. Were this evil obliterated the spread of tuberculosis would be lessened 50 per cent. In many of our towns and cities we find signs reading thus, "fine \$5.00 for spitting on the streets or in streets cars, or in public places." The result is that the death roll in these same cities is much smaller for tuberculosis than in towns of less size, where such signs do not exist.

Can tuberculosis be cured? Yes, if taken in the first and second stages. Doubtful if taken in the third stage. But how you ask, may this be effected? Simply this. Live an out of door life, eat nourishing food, when fever is present, rest. Take a moderate amount of exercise according to your condition. But by all means do not over do the thing. Every case of tuberculosis is individual, that is, it has a class of its own and must be treated as such.

Colorado Springs has a population of from 35,000 to 40,000, and of this number it is estimated that some 25,000 came here to effect a cure for Consumption. Did they? Yes, 98 times out of 100, for the reason that the climate was adapted for the leading of an out of door life. Nearly every house in Colorado Springs has a sleeping porch, which enables the patient to have fresh air all night long. Now and again the weather is cold and snow covers the bed, but what is that when you know that every breath of fresh air is bringing you so much nearer restored health.

This same cure can be carried on in the east as well as here. Have the patient eat nourishing food and live out of doors as much as possible. No medicine has ever been discovered that would cure this disease. My friends its a hard and long road to travel, but remember you must fight or else the ravages of the disease will place you in your six feet of sod long ere your allotted time on earth be expired.

A sanitarium treatment is good, especially in advanced stages. However this proves too costly to many. Very good results can be obtained in your own home.

A place like Colorado Springs with

Trial Catarrh treatments are being mailed out free, on request, by Dr. Shoop, Racine, Wis. These tests are proving to the people a penny's cost—the great value of this scientific prescription known to druggists everywhere as Dr. Shoop's Catarrh Remedy. Sold by ALL DEALERS.

Corn-off, takes off corns and warts too, 15c at Wallace's Drug Store.

EE EXPRESS.

NADA—FRIDAY, OCTOBER 18th 1907

\$1 per Year in advance: \$1.50 if not so paid.

357 days of sunshine, 6000 feet of altitude, and a temperature seldom above 87 degrees, and never below zero, is the mecca for the Consumptive. Restored health awaits you in such a place as this state. They come here on stretchers, but go away with elastic step, a smile of joy on their countenance, and a feeling of renewed hope in their hearts.

Friends who read this and have such a disease as tuberculosis, cheer up and live with the hope that restored health is in store for you. Those who are well thank your stars that you do not belong to "The legion of The White Plague."

Yours very sincerely,

AUBREY B. GIBSON,
Colorado Springs, Oct. 6th, 1907.

Hot Water Bottles.

Wallace's Drug Store has the equipment for the best Hot Water Bottle on the market, one that gives perfect satisfaction in every respect. We can also give you one at 98c. See both kinds before you buy—T. B. Wallace, Pharm. B. The Prescription Druggist.

2 ounces Genuine Bland's Iron Tonic Pills 25c at Wallace's Drug Store.

WOMEN'S MISSIONARY SOCIETY.

The thirteenth annual convention of the W. M. Society of Napanee District was held in the Deseronto Methodist church on Wednesday of last week. Mrs. Gibson of Napanee, district organizer, occupied the chair. Miss Anderson, of Napanee West church, was elected secretary.

The reports from fourteen societies were given and were full of encouragement and inspiration. The past year has been a banner one; the total amount forwarded to the treasurer was \$1850.

The programme was splendidly carried out and was inspiring and helpful. The organizer's address was well given it was full of good things, and the audience fully appreciated his splendid effort.

Mrs. Rev. Strike gave a map-talk which called for much study and careful preparation. It was one of the instructive features of the convention. All of the W. M. S. missionaries were mentioned, and the work they are doing as well as their location geographically was briefly referred to.

Mrs. Rev. Boyce took charge of the consecration service. Her opening remarks were helpful and spiritually this service was above the average.

The Morven auxiliary conducted a monthly meeting just as they have done in their own society. Mrs. Valen, of Morven, introduced the subject—"A Study of the Philippine Islands." She was assisted by four ladies, and when they had concluded the audience had a splendid conception of those islands, their position geographically and commercially, their needs spiritually, and the prospect of lifting this people are to be congratulated upon their splendid preparation for this interesting part of the programme.

This was followed by a "Round Table Talk," when the by-laws, the report, etc., were discussed. How to interest those who are in touch with this work, how to increase attendance at monthly meetings; arranging for quarterly prayer meetings, etc., were well discussed and some very helpful suggestions were offered.

Mrs. Rev. Real introduced the subject, "Systematic and proportionate giving" in a short, concise address

NAPANEE MODEL SCHOOL.

Honor Roll, September.

Entrance—Ada Brown, Florence Brown, Hawley Crouch, Edna Johnson, Carrie Cowan, Minnie Rankin, Maggie McMillan, Clayton Stevens.

Intermediate IV—W. Card, J. Soby, C. Wilson, G. Clark, K. Greer, C. Herrington, M. Ketcheson, J. Wilson, Neta Danner, C. Norris, R. Wilson, E. Vanluven.

JR IV—R. Minchinton, G. Walker, K. Greene, S. Herrington, H. Shannon, N. Zoellver, G. Bartlett, H. Frizzell, H. Daly, W. Denison.

JR III A—S. Wheeler, N. Root, J. Graham, S. Bland, M. Laird, J. Simpson, L. Trumper, G. Warner, P. Mastin.

SR III—E. King, H. Herrington, G. Eakins, R. Gordon, W. Gleeson, L. Van-Alstyne, G. Rodgers, E. Fralick, H. Parker, M. McNeill, R. Loucks, B. Wilson, E. Norris, E. McMillan, D. Smith, R. Friskin, C. Mills, J. Loucks, C. Harshaw.

JR III B—I. Solmes, L. Harshaw, F. Cliffe, J. Daly, G. Zoellver, K. Daly, B. Branton, H. Foster, H. Van-Alstyne.

JR III C. J. Vrooman, R. Bowen, M. Mills, G. Wilson, L. Marozello, F. Whitmarsh, L. Scott, H. Loucks, F. Walker.

II—H. Lloyd, W. Roy, B. Belcher, R. Graham, F. Davenport, H. Baker, K. Hill, A. Smith, E. Cambridge, V. Hall, R. Bartlett, G. Frizzell, H. Walker, C. Wood, A. Spinks, H. Whitmarsh, H. Markle, R. Babcock, C. Zoellver, C. VanValkenberg.

SR PT II—M. Hearn, G. Weese, M. Spinks, R. Hoffman, C. Campbell, A. Fralick, E. Davis, C. Scott, L. Wartman, F. Johnson, G. Greer.

JR PT II—M. Madole, E. Warner, L. VanValkenburg, G. Wilson, M. O'Neill, J. Woodcock, G. Root.

PT I B—E. Proctor, R. Plumley, H. Harshaw, M. Roblin, H. Gleeson, D. Friskin, S. Loucks, E. Vanalstine, F. Sandford, N. Webdale, G. Fraser, D. Anderson, R. Kelly, H. Johnson, W. Spinks, H. Ferguson.

PT I C—B. Roblin, A. Hicks, E. Rodgers, J. Fraser, J. Pybus, D. Webdale, F. Hoffman, E. Kelly, R. Kelly, J. Pizzariello, F. Peterson, C. Castaldi.

PT I B—D. Bennett, C. Babcock, B. Smith, L. Laver, O. Walker, M. Baker, H. Spinks, F. Hoffman, J. Harshaw, F. Powell, Frank O'Neill, E. Metcalfe, P. Field, B. Davis.

PT I A—K. Daly, M. Wolfe, M. Root, M. Hart, L. Madill, M. Hawley, E. Tompkins, W. Fralick, S. Crouch, P. Johnson, E. Field, M. Shannon, Muriel Shannon, M. Stevens, H. Douglas, G. Wales.

EAST WARD.

SR II—R. Hetherington, L. Richardson, W. Dobb, L. Rendell, G. Norris, R. Loucks, A. Vance, E. Kelly, G. Davy, C. Davy, E. DeGroff, D. Smith, W. Kelly.

JR II—A. Wagar, J. Dobb, R. Van-Alstyne, C. Pecord, G. Emery, H. Hawley, L. Denison, J. Trumper.

PT II—E. Knowlton, L. Lafaye, W. Perry, H. Cowan, H. Ward, M. Mills, W. Cronin, A. Webb, E. Woodhams.

PT I—A. Knowlton, S. Asselstine, F. Asselstine, G. Martin, A. Hetherington, F. Husband, H. Perry, A. Pendell, V. Jones, J. Hawley, K. Lafaye, A. Storing, R. Woodhams.

Coughs, colds, hoarseness, and other throat ailments are quickly relieved by Cresoleno tablets, ten cents per box. All druggists.

Horse blankets, halters, horse brushes, mitts, and gloves at lowest prices for good goods.

BOYLE & SON.

MARLBANK.

Harold Workman, who has been employed by the Canadian Portland Cement company here, during the summer, as timekeeper, returned to Kingston Monday morning to resume his

DRY MILLWOOD FOR SALE

Also Lumber, Lath, Shingles, Salt and Portland Cement.

COAL FOR Stoves, Furnaces and Grates, Steam Purposes and Blacksmiths' use.

The Rathbun Co. R. B. SHIPMAN, Agent.

HOUSE FOR SALE OR TO RENT—On Graham Street. Frame Cottage. Apply to NATHAN UNGER. Possession on Nov. 1st. 44b p

WANTED, by Chicago wholesale house, special representative (man or woman) for each province in Canada. Salary \$20.00 and expenses paid weekly. Expense money advanced. Business successful; position permanent. No investment required. Previous experience not essential to engaging. Address Manager, 132 Lake Street, Chicago, Ill., U.S.A.

I.C.E. Ice season is here. First comer first served.

S. CASEY DENISON,

FOR SALE—One of the best farms in the Township of Kingston, western addition, in the County of Frontenac, being s1 lot No. 15, 7th concession, 104 acres, and part lot 15, 6th concession, 12 acres, making 122 acres (more or less). Has a good stone house, barn and stables. Well fenced, well watered, most of the farm well seeded, with a good school house and church on next farm. Within two miles of Wilton, six miles from Harrow-smith, sixteen miles from Napanee, and eight miles from Kingston. Would like to sell the farm this fall. Allow the purchaser to do fall plowing and give possession of the buildings 1st March next. For price and particulars apply to SAMUEL MARTIN, owner, on the premises, Wilton P. O. 42dp
Dated October 3rd, 1907.

MORTGAGE SALE—BY PUBLIC AUCTION, OF GRAZING LANDS IN THE TOWNSHIP OF KALADAR, IN THE COUNTY OF LENNOX AND ADDINGTON.

Under and by virtue of the power of sale in a certain Mortgage, which will be produced at the time of sale, there will be sold on

Saturday, October 26th, 1907.

at Yanch's Hotel, in the Village of Flinton, in the said Township of Kaladar, at the hour of 11 o'clock in the forenoon, the following lands:

All and singular that certain parcel or tract of land and premises, situate lying and being in the Township of Kaladar, in the County of Lennox and Addington, and Province of Ontario, and being composed of lot number twelve (12) in the (8th) concession of the said Township of Kaladar, saving and reserving thereout and therefrom the merchantable timber and trees standing, lying and being upon the said lands, also the minerals in, upon or under said lands, with the right to enter upon said lands and cut and remove said timber and trees, and dig for, mine and remove said minerals. Also the right to flood said lands: also all lumbering and river driving rights and privileges: also to make and use roads and other erections upon said lands for any and all of the purposes aforesaid, and reserving also the railway rights of way over and across said lands heretofore granted to the Ontario and Quebec Railway Company by deed.

For further particulars apply to HERRINGTON, WARNER & GRANGE.

43c Napanee, Ontario.
Dated this 7th day of October, A.D., 1907.

MERCHANTS' BANK

DOXSEE & CO.

MILLINERY OPENING

Fall and Winter Millinery Opening

Saturday, Sept. 28th and Following Days.

If you are unable to come on Saturday, do so at your leisure. It will be time well spent.

The Leading Millinery House.

LOST OR STRAYED—A White and Brown Cocker Bitch. Owner may have same by applying to CHIEF OF POLICE GRAHAM, and paying expenses.

FOUND—On the fair grounds, a small purse containing a small sum of money. Owner may have same by applying to CHIEF OF POLICE GRAHAM.

FURS

Furs made and remodelled in First-Class Style. Prices Reasonable, and Work Guaranteed.

Ladies' & Gents' Coats
MADE TO ORDER.

All kinds of Furs, Pelts, Heads, Tails and Trimmings for sale.

MRS. GEO. F. ROBINSON,

43-4m Corner Richard and Mill streets.

VOTERS' LIST, 1907—Municipality of Town of Napanee, County of Lennox and Addington.

Notice is hereby given that I have transmitted or delivered to the persons mentioned in Section 9 of the Ontario Voters' Lists Acts, the copies required by said section to be so transmitted or delivered of the List made pursuant to said Act of all persons appearing by the said returns

interest those who are in touch with this work, how to increase attendance at monthly meetings; arranging for quarterly prayer meetings, etc., were well discussed and some very helpful suggestions were offered.

Mrs. Rev. Real introduced the subject, "Systematic and proportionate giving" in a short, concise address and made it very emphatic that a tenth is the Lord's, over and above that is giving to His cause.

The convention quite agreed with her and are endeavoring to be good stewards of their Lord and Master.

The duett and solos which were given were enjoyed by all. "God be with you till we meet again" was sung, and Mrs. Gibson closed this, one of the choicest conventions with a suitable prayer.

The attendance was exceptionally good.

The church was artistically decorated with choice flowers and is an ideal church for conventions.

The lecture room was made a dining hall.

Everything that could be done was done by Deseronto Auxiliary to make the ladies comfortable and to make them feel a splendid welcome was extended to them.

CENTREVILLE

The recent rains have left the roads in a bad condition. Also delayed potato digging.

Apples are a fairly good crop in this part.

Alfred Milligan has purchased Joseph Taits farm and remove there immediately. Mr. Milligan sold his own place some time ago to Wm. Dillon.

Several other farms in this neighborhood are about to change hands.

E. W. Lochead's little boy still continues very low.

Mrs. Wesley McGill is also quite poorly.

Young cattle and calves are to be daily seen en route to points of shipment. Scarcity of feed is the principal cause for their removal, the prices paid for them being very low.

Coon hunting is now the order of the day, or night rather, but owing to the weapons used we think the coons have little to fear.

ENGLISH SPAVIN LINIMENT removes all hard, soft or calloused lumps and blemishes from horses, blood spavin, curbs, splints, ringbone, swellings, stifles, sprains, sore and swollen throat, coughs, etc. Save \$50 by use of one bottle. Warranted the most wonderful Blemish Cure ever known. Sold by—T. B. Wallace.

BOYLE & SON.

MARLBANK.

Harold Workman, who has been employed by the Canadian Portland Cement company here, during the summer, as timekeeper, returned to Kingston Monday morning to resume his studies at Queen's University.

Miss Lena Hayes and Miss Annie Allan were visiting at Roblin last week.

F. J. B. Allan, managing-director of the Canadian Portland cement company, Toronto, visited the cement works on Monday.

Miss Effie Dimmit, Roblin, visited Mrs. Hughes, last week.

Mr. and Mrs. James Bird were visiting Mr. Bird's father at Lime Lake, last week.

E. D. Shangraw spent Sunday at Colebrook.

Mr. Smith, Enterprise, visited his son, A. Smith, here last week.

W. Quinn, Roblin, visited J. W. Hayes on Sunday last.

It is reported that John Stinson has sold his hotel property.

Herman French has severed his connection with the cement company.

CASTORIA

For Infants and Children.

The Kind You Have Always Bought

Bears the Signature of *Charles H. Fletcher*

APPLES WANTED!

Evaporating Apples Wanted at

COLLIER BROS'. EVAPORATOR.

Formerly old Soap Works

Next Reindeer Dock.

HIGHEST PRICE PAID

Apples may be delivered at any of the docks along the bay and will be called for by Str. Reindeer.

COLLIER BROS.

38

5c. "WONDERLAND" 5c.

NEXT DRAWING

will be held Wednesday October 23rd, at 9.30, for a beautiful Gold Locket (suitable for either lady or gent) now on exhibition in Messrs. Smith's Window.

Every purchaser of 5c admission ticket will receive a coupon at all performances up to evening of drawing.

Drawings held weekly.

Winning number and name will be published in this paper every week

The winner of the Eight-Day Clock was Miss S. E. Young, Dundas street—number coupon 103 E. Numbers drawn were 189 E., 458 F., 66 E., 188 E., 578 F., 539 F.

Complete change of Programme every Monday, Wednesday and Friday of each week.

Open Evenings at 7 o'clock. Tuesday, Children's Day, Admission 2c. Open Saturday commencing at 2 p.m.

NEW FEATURE—Mr. Frank Bartlett, a very sweet singer, will sing the Illustrated Songs.

any rights of way over and across said lands heretofore granted to the Ontario and Quebec Railway Company by deed.

For further particulars apply to HERRINGTON, WARNER & GRANGE.

Napanee, Ontario.
Dated this 7th day of October, A.D., 1907.

MERCHANTS' BANK OF CANADA.

ESTABLISHED 1864.

PAID UP CAPITAL \$6,000,000.

RESERVE \$4,000,000

UNDOUBTED SECURITY FOR DEPOSITORS

SIR. H. MONTAGU ALLAN, Pres.

E. F. HEBDEN, General Manager.

Savings Bank Department.

Deposits of \$1.00 and upwards received and interest at best current rate paid on same.

Interest payable quarterly, on the last days of February, May, August and November.

Farmers' Business Solicited and General Banking Business transacted.

Napanee W. A. BELLHOUSE, Mgr.

Yarker Branch, E. R. CHECKLEY, Mgr.

Brisco - Opera - House

October 22nd.

George F. Hall

The King of Jollyville

In the Funny Farce

I'm Married Now

In Three Acts, by James B. Haviland

Bright Music

COMEDIANS
COMEDIENNES
COSTUMES

JOLLY
JINGLING
JOYOUS

Coughs, colds, hoarseness, and other throat ailments are quickly relieved by Croscien tablets, ten cents per box. All druggists

Steam, Hot Water and Hot Air Heating a specialty.

M. S. Madole,

and Addington.

Notice is hereby given that I have transmitted or delivered to the persons mentioned in Section 9 of the Ontario Voters' Lists Acts, the copies required by said section to be so transmitted or delivered of the List made pursuant to said Act of all persons appearing by the said revised Assessment Roll of the said municipality to be entitled to vote in the said municipality at elections for members of the Legislative Assembly, and at Municipal Elections; and that the said List was first posted up at my office, at Napanee, on the 3rd day of October, A. D., 1907, and remains there for inspection. And I hereby call upon all voters to take immediate proceedings to have any errors or omissions corrected according to law.

WILLIAM A. GRANGE,

Clerk of the Town of Napanee.

Dated October 3rd, A.D., 1907

APPLES WANTED!

GENTLEMEN,—

As soon as your Evaporating Apples are ready to pick I want them. I can and

WILL PAY MORE THAN ANY OTHER BUYER

for the same quality of fruit delivered at my evaporator, foot of West street.

THOS. SYMINGTON.

Call at Cambridge's Confectionery Store

for your Bread and Pastry of the purest quality, always fresh and appetising, made of the highest grade of flour money can buy. Try our Home-made Bread.

A fresh assortment of high grade Chocolates always on hand. Also a fine line of Fancy Box Goods of different flavors, to suit the taste of all.

Lunches served at all hours.

We also have on hand fine grades of Oranges, Bananas, Lemons and everything else in connection with a Confectionery Store.

Call and examine our goods. We will be pleased to wait on you.

Cambridge's Bakery & Confectionery Store

THE CROWN BANK OF CANADA NAPANEE BRANCH.

R. G. H. TRAVERS, Manager.

Every customer's account is looked upon as our best account—There is no discrimination.

This Bank is open every Saturday Evening from 7 to 9 o'clock, as well as during daily Banking Hours.

School Children are welcome to our Savings Department.

Merchants, Professional Men, Farmers, Stock Raisers, Manufacturers, Housekeepers—are all asked to use our Bank.

INTEREST PAID 4 TIMES A YEAR.

The Man Who Dared

A Tale of Love and Danger.

I.

In quick obedience to the girl's request, Lewis rode off at a headlong gallop for his rival.

It was undoubtedly hard on him, but, after what had happened, he dared not speak of love till the danger was past.

He had gone over with the express purpose of again asking Kathleen Arnold to become his wife, and here he found himself riding like fury for Hunter, and never a word of love spoken. He had scarcely entered the house when the girl he sought had run to him with a white, startled face.

"Quick, Archie!" she had cried. "Ride over for Dr. Hunter, will you, please? Dot has swallowed something—it's lodged fast in her throat. Gallop all the way!"

Pleased as Lewis was to be of service to her he loved, this particular errand irked him, but he only rode the harder on that account.

For Kathleen the misfortune brought the climax to a day of disappointments.

It was her twenty-first birthday, and the morning had brought her more than the usual number of good wishes and presents from the people of the township; yet one notable omission had nullified all. For the first time in the history of their friendship Tommy Hunter had failed to send her prettily worded congratulations. Twice she looked in vain through her batch of correspondence for his well-known writing.

Then she told herself that it was a matter of indifference to her whether he remembered or forgot what day it was. In reality it was so important that she had already wondered a dozen times what could be the cause of his neglect. Her sense of disappointment deepened as night drew on, and when darkness fell the expectation that he would come over and explain had not been realized. At last, with a throb of pain, up flashed the thought that the omission might be more than accidental.

Though both Hunter and Lewis had proposed to her, she had found herself unable to say "yes" or "no" to either. But giant circumstance was driving her on in such a manner that she soon must do so. Her dead father's little fortune was rapidly nearing exhaustion, and, for the sake of her mother and sister, she would have to answer when that was gone.

"It'll be for all time, and I don't want to find some day, when it is too late, that I've made a mistake," she had said to her mother, on telling her of the proposals. "I want to be loved, to be happy, to choose right, but I don't know—I don't know!"

Now, as she hastened back to her sister, she could think of nothing but the little one's danger. While sitting by the bedside, anxiously watching the child, she went, in imagination, every foot of the journey to the township with Lewis. Her impatient fancy traveled faster than his horse, for he was still absent when she thought he should have returned.

At length the hoof-beats of a break-neck gallop approached from the direction of the stockyards, and directly afterwards the riders drew rein at the veranda steps.

The doctor entered, and the girl narrowly scrutinized his keen, strong face as he made a quick examination of the tiny sufferer's throat.

"Is there any danger?" she asked.

He did not answer for a while; then he inquired, with an apparent irrelevance that annoyed her—

"You sent Lewis for me?"

"Yes. But why don't—"

"He would do much to serve you?"

waters reached their ears, and each knew, from past experience, that dead animals, logs of wood, and small trees were being born along on the bosom of the flood, or spun viciously round in its wicked-looking eddies, though the veil of darkness hid it all from view. "Don't let her die, Archie!" implored Kathy.

The girl's appeal seemed to lend Lewis fresh courage. He took the child from Hunter and rode into the water, but came quickly back again.

"A dozen men have lost their lives in a lower river than that," he cried.

"Do you mean that you won't go?" demanded the doctor, in amazement.

"I daren't face it!" was the other's despairing exclamation.

"Oh, you—you coward—you coward!" Hunter burst out, passionately.

"Heaven forgive me. I can't help it—I can't!"

The deep roar of the swollen waters rose louder than ever from the blackness below them. Then came a lull. A low moan sounded from the blanket, and sobs from the girl beside them.

The doctor dropped out of his saddle and went to her.

"Cheer up," he said, speaking very quickly. "She shan't lose her only chance, if I can help it. I know little of the ford, but I'll do my best to get across. I wish you'd accept this before I go," putting a small box into her hand. "If I should fail, I'd just like you to keep it—in remembrance."

"Not in—Oh, not that—not that," she prayed disjunctively, while taking the gift.

"Listen for me," he continued. "I'll call to you when I reach the other side. Good-bye. Lend me your horse," he resumed, turning to Lewis.

When the latter had dismounted, Hunter carefully examined girl and horse, then leaped into the saddle and took the child.

He had barely entered the water before he found his mount swept off its legs and carried swiftly down stream by the powerful current, and in mid-river he was nearly unseated by a violent blow on the head from the branch of a floating tree. He freed his feet from the stirrups after that, but kept a tighter grip with his knees.

They had already been driven far below the sloping bed of the ford, and would therefore be confronted by a steep landing whenever they gained the other side. Once or twice Hunter thought he caught a glimpse of the bank through the gloom, but they were whirled away ere he could make sure. Keeping the animal's head in an oblique direction, he encouraged its gallant efforts by kind exhortations, and finally had the pleasure of finding it on its feet again. Fortunately for them, the waters had risen so high that they had been able to swim ashore at a point where, with the river at the ordinary level, a landing would have been impossible.

The doctor's next task was to strike the dry-track to Drummond's mustering station. To do this he knew he would have to work up to the ford, as he was not sufficiently familiar with the country to find his way off beaten paths. He picked up the track after his horse had slipped and climbed a quarter of a mile along the river side.

Wondering if the others were still waiting, he gave voice to a long, loud "Coo-ee-ee!"

An answer came like an echo of the darkness. Now Hunter realized, for the first time, how severe a strain he had endured. It was only by a great effort that he could steady his voice to call: "Over—over!"

Another "Coo-ee-ee" floated across the river, showing that the news of his safety had been heard.

The rest of the journey was child's play compared with what had gone before. Following the dry-track, Hunter arrived at the mustering station in less than thirty minutes. There was no light to be seen, but the baying of the dogs and his vigorous hammering on the hut doors soon awoke the sleepers.

He explained his predicament and begged for a guide and a fresh mount.

attention was arrested by a hail from the other side—

"You from Arnold's?"

"Yes," she shouted back, forming a trumpet with her palms.

"Well, the girl's goin' on all right at the hospital, but doc's knocked about some. You can go and see 'em whenever you like."

Kathleen galloped home to acquaint her mother with the pleasing portion of the news; then, nothing daunted by the twenty-mile ride, thanks to her life on an Australian sheep-run, she set out for Minewall. Her mount was a good one, and made capital going over the road which Hunter had covered a few hours earlier.

Though delighted to know that her sister was out of danger, she was under considerable apprehension as to the extent of the injuries indicated by the vague assertion that the doctor was "knocked about some."

On reaching the hospital she was at once admitted to her sister, much to the joy of that young lady, who had recovered sufficiently to declare her objection to being longer in the company of strangers.

Relieved now of all anxiety on Dot's behalf, Kathleen sought the charge-nurse.

"Was Dr. Hunter much hurt last night?" she asked, with some misgiving.

"Seriously, but not dangerously," was the professionally exact reply. "You may see him if you promise not to talk a lot. Would you care to?"

"I—er—if you please," stammered Kathleen, suffering from such a confusing shyness as she had hitherto never known.

The nurse softly entered a private ward, reappeared a second later and pushed the girl inside, then kindly closed the door and walked off.

"Oh, doctor—Tommy!" cried his visitor, on catching sight of the bandages enveloping his head.

"Why, Kathy!" he exclaimed, in pleased surprise. "How in the world do you get here? The little one's quite all right. Haven't you heard?"

"Yes, and I've just seen her. But you're hurt, too."

"A little. I got a smack from a drifting branch, that's all."

"How can we ever thank you? They tell me we owe you her life!"

"Very well," he said, with a laugh. "I'll recollect that when sending in my accounts."

"I wish you'd learn to be serious," retorted the girl.

Hunter looked up at the prettily-flushed face and grew suddenly grave.

"I wish you'd learn the lesson I long to teach you. I'm serious enough on that point," he said, earnestly.

"What lesson's that?"

"How to love—to love me."

"I think I've learned all I want to know," she replied. "And, Tommy, I want you to take this back—the ring you gave me last night."

"Yes," he said, steadily, drawing a quick, audible breath as his fingers closed over the little box. But I bought it for your birthday present. I'd have liked you to keep it. It needn't mean—anything."

"That's just it—it doesn't mean anything. Not—not the way you gave it to me," she said, tremulously. Then sinking down beside the bed, and putting her left hand into his—

"Won't you—put it on for me, Tommy?"

"Kathy—sweetheart!" he cried, tensely. "May I—may I?"

"Please, dear," she whispered.—London Tit-Bits.

COOLIES RETURN HOME

"SLAVES REPATRIATED FROM RAND INDULGE IN LUXURIES."

Motor Cycles, Bicycles and Watihes
Galore Among their Visible Effects.

ON THE FARM

IMPROVEMENT OF MILKING CATTLE.

There is still room for improvement in the milking capacities of our dairy cattle, and it is just as important to bring it about as it is to improve the type of the various breeds of horses, cattle and sheep, having studbooks and societies to safeguard their interests, says a writer in the Agricultural Gazette of England. Milking cows more than any other animals form a rent-paying branch of an ordinary farmer's live stock, and if the same number can—by selection and breeding—be made to yield more milk, it follows that the income of the farmer is increased in proportion to the extra milk produced. For general-purpose cattle which will give a fair quantity of milk, and graze or fatten satisfactorily afterwards, those of the Shorthorn type are the most popular among dairy farmers, for the reason that they are the best dual-purpose breed for this country, and are capable of milking satisfactorily. The magnitude of the new-milk business may be roughly guessed when it is computed that 150,000 cows are milked each day to supply London alone, and other towns may be taken to use milk in the same proportion. Prosperous times bring an increase in the consumption of milk, and this goes to prove that the working classes are beginning to realize the advantages of a milk diet for their children, and where an adequate supply of it can be given to young children there the death rate is lowest. Therefore a plentiful supply of milk and its distribution among the masses is most important from a health point of view.

As a means of finding employment for labor the new-milk industry takes a lot of beating. The approximate number of men employed to milk the cows for London supply is estimated at 15,000, which is probably under rather than over the mark, while 40,000 more are employed to distribute it. When the number of men employed in all the great towns as milkmen are added to those actually employed among the cows, the milk trade is easily first for providing work for the willing in this country, and the advertisements for milkers prove that a trustworthy man need not be out of work for long together.

The great point for dairy farmers is to produce the maximum quantity from each cow, for one that only gives a gallon per day cannot be kept at a profit, and the sooner she is sold to make room for one giving more the better it is for her owner. One reason why many dairy farmers do not try to improve the milking qualities of their herds is that they do not rear their own calves, but sell them off when a few days old, and so long as they are strong and color their back breeding matters nothing, therefore, in many cases, no trouble is taken in the selection of a bull. His ancestry is ignored altogether, and possibly his looks, provided he is "cheap." Calves bred in this way find their way into the market, and help to swell the ranks of nondescripts, bred for no special purpose. On the other hand, if farmers have the accommodation they usually rear their own stock, and in that case the wisest exercise care in the selection of parents for the heifers they intend to put into the herd; but there is no doubt that such improvers are in the minority, hence the scarcity of deep-milking cows. Haphazard breeding is a short-sighted policy at the best, seeing that it is the udder which sells a dairy cow when she comes into the market, rather than her size and frame, and this should be remembered by, hitherto, careless breeders. The question is whether a sufficient number of bulls bred from milking strains are available; the probability is that they are not, therefore it behooves owners of milking Shorthorn herds to endeavor to supply the want. Circumstances have changed. There has been a great increase in the consumption of milk, and cows with dairying propensities are needed to pro-

THE ROYAL IRISH POLICEMEN

STORY OF THE FINEST POLICE FORCE IN THE WORLD.

Nine Thousand Men Kept Order in Ireland — Irish Proud to Get on the Force.

To read about disaffection and acts of indiscipline among the members of the Royal Irish Constabulary such as those which occurred at Belfast is like experiencing one of the disillusionments of youth. It is hard to believe that the "impeccable" have sinned, or that an organization which has been compared to Napoleon's Old Guard for loyalty and devotion has shown that it is not above the mere sordid consideration of an extra shilling a day in wages.

The "R. I. C." is by common consent the finest police force the world has seen. Whether on the parade ground or on active duty, it has never failed to gain the highest praise, and its bitterest enemies, like the Fenians and the irreconcilable Irish Leaguers, are as ready to pay tribute to its abilities as the Lord Lieutenant himself.

NUMBERS IN "R. I. C."

All told, the Royal Irish Constabulary musters about 9,000 men and officers. These latter are men of birth and education, who pass through a preliminary course of training, somewhat like Sandhurst. Many celebrated Government officials have begun life as district inspectors of the "R. I. C." Sir Henry Blake, who is just returning after holding the Governorship of Ceylon—one of the best posts under the Colonial Office—is one, and Sir Ralph Moor, the Administrator of Southern Nigeria, is another. Both these distinguished men gained their first experience of administrative work in the stormy days of the Land League.

STRIKE WITHOUT MALICE.

The Irish police spend the day wandering along the country roads or else walking up and down the railway station platform, peering into carriages and staring at the newly-arrived passengers in search of imaginary Fenians. They will call at the house of O'Flaherty, the local secretary of the United Irish League, and drink his whiskey with the best grace in the world, and the following Sunday they will baton the same O'Flaherty while he whirls his shillelagh about their heads—all in a friendly way and without a trace of malice.

This dual personality of the Irish police always amazes the stranger. In theory the Irish people hate the police, and the Nationalist organs are usually unsparing in denouncing their brutality and their methods. All the same it is a proud moment in the life of a small farmer when his son gains admission to the force.

BECAUSE DOOR WAS FRONT.

The only serious charge that has ever been brought against the Irish police is that a few of them—a very few—cast no unfavorable eye on the "po-teen" maker and the "shebeen" keeper, and do not enforce the licensing laws with rigorous exactitude. There was an amusing case heard in an Irish court a few years ago, when a policeman, who prosecuted a publican for selling liquor during prohibited hours, said he only brought the charge because the publican brought the thirsty one to enter by the front door instead of bringing him in quietly at the back. Such a flagrant breach of the law was far too much for the sensitive policeman, who was quite willing to pass a misdemeanor conducted unobtrusively.

POLITICS KEEP THEM IN.

The reduction of the Royal Irish Constabulary to less than half its present strength is one of the strongest planks in the programme of the Nationalist party.

SWISS ARMY IS A MODEL

ANNUAL MANOEUVRES DISCLOSE HIGH STATE OF EFFICIENCY.

Difficulties That Beset Napoleon the Merest Trifles to Trained Swiss Soldier.

The Swiss army manoeuvres, which have just concluded, establish the fact, that the Swiss soldier is probably the best in Europe, and his work upon the sloping ice-clad peaks of his native Alps has been simply marvelous.

The difficulties which beset Napoleon in crossing those mountains in 1800 are but trifles to the Swiss soldier. The ease with which whole regiments glide down the snow slopes is astonishing. In doing this the rifle is placed on the top of the knapsack, behind the head, leaving the man's arms entirely free to manipulate the alpenstock, which is a necessary part of each soldier's equipment.

The ski is also used in the army manoeuvres, and the way the soldiers glide along on it is surprising. One of the movements recruits practice on the barrack square is to lean on their left arms on the ground while their right arms are employed raising and lowering big weights. Each man is heavily burdened with rifle, bayonet, 200 or 300 rounds of ball cartridge, several days' rations, a steel-pointed alpenstock, some silken or hemp ropes, snowshoes or ski, blankets, and other items, which in themselves make up a serious load, to be carried up great mountains by paths which, to the uninitiated, look only fit for goats. The soldiers become wonderfully nimble.

A PEERLESS ARRAY.

The Swiss army has repeatedly in its history hurled back the trained legions of Europe, and to-day fronts the world in its Alpine fastness, calm and peaceful. It is decidedly more modern in spirit and organization than any other army in Europe, and just now a mixed committee of both Houses of the British Parliament is investigating the system, with the object of having it copied by Great Britain.

Switzerland may be regarded as a nation under arms, although its object is defense, not defiance. A new army act has just come into being, but is only a slight modification of the old act. According to it, every able-bodied man must serve in the Auszug from the age of 20 to 32, and there is no means of escaping this, for the lottery system of selection is not in use.

From 33 to 40 he becomes one of the Landwehr (the first reserve); from 40 to 48 he belongs to the Landsturm (or second reserve). Even then he may be called upon if his country needs him, and he may also have to join the fighting forces before he has reached the age of 20 if necessity arises. All the men forming the Auszug are called upon for about a fortnight's special service each year, and are thus kept in constant training. On joining the army for the first time a man is placed in the recruiting school, where he learns his drill. The period of early training extends over about two months for infantry, three months for cavalry, and between two and three months for artillery and for pioneers.

To the forces thus obtained may be added those comparatively few men who, being exempt for one reason or another, still wish to serve, and are known as the volunteers. Every Swiss must serve, but if he is unfit or is unable to serve for some other approved cause, he must pay a yearly militia tax, which ceases when he is 44. The officers are, of course, permanent; otherwise, in the strict sense of the word, Switzerland has no standing army.

DRILLS SEVERE.

The military service of the Swiss youth begins at an early age. He

THE SAVED AND THE LOST

The Great Gulf Fixed Between Them Is Determined By Man Himself.

"He shall set the sheep on his right hand, but the goats on his left."—Matt. xxv., 33.

What is it to be saved? Once there was no difficulty in securing a glib answer to that question. He was saved who professed to believe certain things; he was damned who doubted them. The saved were ticketed to heaven; the rest were as plainly ticketed elsewhere.

The comfort of being billed clear through to everlasting bliss without so much as a change of cars doubtless was enhanced by the opportunity to gaze with complacency mingled with commiseration on those poor wretches who were consigned to everlasting torment.

This simple division of the race into the "ins" and the "outs," the elect and the doomed, remained satisfactory, however, only as long as there was no other standard raised by which men should be measured than that of the formal acceptance of a creed. As soon as moral standards were introduced a new alignment began to take place.

If you begin to classify into the good and the bad the results will be different from that reached by the standards of the saved and the lost. Besides this you have a new problem, that of the man who neither is good nor bad, who neither belongs with the sheep nor with the goats. If you insist on clear cut divisions, what are you going to do with him?

THERE ARE MANY OF HIM.

The truth is that every man belongs to this class so far as his character is concerned; there are none unmixt with evil nor any unadulterately bad. There usually is more good than we expect in others and more base than we recognize in ourselves. What then has become of the old sharp line between the saved and the lost?

There is a distinction; there is a difference. Men either are finding life or losing it. But that is a different thing from classifying humanity on the tests of their intellectual and moral numbness in credal gymnastics. The differences between men are fundamental and moral, rather than intellectual and external.

Salvation is not a legal fiction, a right conferred by virtue of a fact believed. It is a process within the life of a man. Salvation is living up; damnation is dying down. Heaven is growing up into the life and light of the spirit, the higher self; hell is decaying in the death of the flesh.

The great gulf fixed between the saved and the lost is vital; it is determined by the direction of the life. It grows wider between individuals as each persists in his chosen course, the one reaching after the worthy things before, the other sinking in the lower depths. It requires no decree issuing in thunder to separate a man; he determines his place and lot by the direction in which he sets his face.

No man can look down and live up. No matter to what creed you may give unreserved assent, no matter in what measure you may trust to the virtues or the mercy of the most high.

IF YOUR LIFE GOES DOWN,

if character deteriorates, if the soul shrinks, if the beast develops, you banish yourself to perdition.

Progress is the proof of piety. Any man may know of his faith by whether he is going forward. And here none stand still; there are no indifferent lives; either you move with the sheep who seek the green pastures and the still waters of the river of life, or with the goats who turn to the desert.

A man needs no credal test of himself, no ecclesiastical test; here is the answer to the question, Am I saved? In the further question, Am I being saved? Am I turning my face to the light? Am I learning the life of love? Is my life worth more to the world than it was? Is it richer, fuller, sweeter, more like the ideal life of the son of man?

Life either is building up or breaking down for each of us; either we are losing life or we are finding it. Happy they who live up, who set their affections on things above, who have learned the great teacher's lesson of enlarging the life by living for others, by serving and self-giving. They have no fear of being forever lost who fear no loss but that of the soul.

HENRY F. COPE.

THE SUNDAY SCHOOL

INTERNATIONAL LESSON.

OCT. 20.

Lesson III. The Capture of Jericho.

Golden Text: Heb. 11. 30.

THE LESSON WORD STUDIES.

Based on the text of the Revised Version.

Jericho.—In the long history of the lower Jordan region there have been three different Jerichos, occupying three different sites. The modern Jericho, known as er-Riha, is a miserable village of about three hundred swarthy inhabitants, situated nearer to the Jordan river and southeast of the site of the ancient Canaanite city. The only remaining relic of antiquity within its limits is a square tower dating from the period of the Crusades. Among the few modern buildings to be found here are a hotel and a Russian hospice for the accommodation of tourists and pilgrims respectively.

to have gathered courage in proportion as their tumult and shouting was louder than that of their enemies.

11. Going about it once.—Once on the first and on each of the succeeding five days, until the seventh, on which the city was compassed not once but seven times (comp. vs. 14, 15).

The camp.—At Gilgal.

15. Compassed the city after the same manner seven times.—The circumference of the walled city may have been somewhere between three and five miles, making a total march for the last day of between twenty-five and thirty-five miles.

17. Devoted.—Razed to the ground and utterly destroyed. The word in the original has the same sense as the word "consecrated," the utter destruction meted out to the place being the consuming as of a sacrifice or offering to Jehovah.

Rahab the harlot.—First mentioned in chapter 2 in connection with the visit of the two spies sent by Joshua to ascertain the strength and position of the besieged city. This woman, like many others of her unfortunate class in ancient times, seems to have carried on the trade of "lodging keeper for way-faring men." From the mention of the cloths of flax arranged on the flat roof

POLITICS. KEEP THEM IN.

The reduction of the Royal Irish Constabulary to less than half its present strength is one of the strongest planks in the programme of the Nationalist party.

If there were no police in Ireland, the police force in the country districts might easily be reduced to a quarter of its present strength. Mr. George Wyndham, in pursuance of "killing Home Rule by kindness," made some reductions in the force, but these were stopped when Mr. Walter Long became Chief Secretary, and were begun again under Br. Bryce and Mr. Birrell.

The Loyalist party in Ireland maintain that the continuance of the police force in its present strength is absolutely necessary for the preservation of order, and for their defence against the menaces of the United Irish League.

ALLEGED REINCARNATION

WEIRD STORY HAS COME FROM FAR-OFF RANGOON.

Child of Three Claims to be British Officer Who Was Drowned Several Years Ago.

Within the past few weeks a most extraordinary case of alleged reincarnation—claimed to be the soul of a British officer—has made its appearance in Burma. It is the second of its kind in recent years, and has, accordingly, attracted widespread attention.

Reincarnation is a fundamental doctrine of Buddhism, and a reincarnation of a human identity, in human form, though changed in outward aspect, is called a "minza." As a rule, the "minza" is a very ordinary looking child, in no way different from his childish companions.

"There is," says a correspondent of The Rangoon Times, "a little blue-eyed light-haired boy here, between

THREE AND FOUR YEARS OLD, the son of hard-working and matter-of-fact Burmese parents belonging to the laboring classes, who until quite recently prattled like any other child of that age. The other day, however, he astonished his mother by gravely claiming that he was the late Major D. J. Welsh, Border Regiment, come to life again, and went on to describe the house where he had previously lived, the number of ponies he had, and other personal matters.

His mother was frightened and called in the neighbors, to whom the queer albino repeated his story, describing how he and two others—a lady and a gentleman—were drowned in the Mekkila Lake in a boating accident during a storm at night in March, 1904, when the three and only occupants of the boat perished.

"That is the year in which Mrs. Reade, Lieutenant A. W. Quinlan and Major Welsh.

BOTH OF THE BORDER REGIMENT, did lose their lives in this manner as a consequence of omitting to put down the centre-board of their sailing boat.

"Large crowds assemble daily to hear this little child-man speak. Of course, sceptics will say that it is a 'put-up job.' The answer to this is that Burmese coolies are not given to romancing to such an extent. Several methods have been applied to test the genuineness of the child's utterances, and people are satisfied that he has not been tutored.

"The parents would have to be wide-awake sharpers indeed to succeed in foisting such a story on to the public through the instrumentality of a mere infant, and there is no suggestion that they are not what they appear to be—viz., simple-minded folk."

"You'll drive me crazy if you refuse me!" "And you'll drive me crazy if I don't."

cers are, of course, permanent; otherwise, in the strict sense of the word, Switzerland has no standing army.

DRILLS SEVERE.

The military service of the Swiss youth begins, at an early age. He learns the drill along with his arithmetic and spelling book, and this begins when he is 11 years old. Later a rifle club and gymnasium form part of his curriculum. When he becomes a fledgling in the ranks he already knows many of the duties which a trained soldier must perform. The discipline, while it lasts, is severe; at the recruiting school he must drill eight hours a day, for forty-five days, if he be in the infantry; sixty days if in the cavalry, and fifty-five days in the artillery. So strong is the military instinct of these Swiss that the progress made in this short time is the admiration of European military experts.

Now the total of the army is nearly half a million of men, in a nation with a population under 3,000,000. Every man is a trained soldier, knowing no fear, and ever ready to fight and die for his country.

PENCIL FROM POTATOES.

Wooden Pencil May be Soon Driven Out of the Market by New Product.

The fact that cedar wood suitable for making lead pencils is expensive and the supply growing rapidly less has led some German scientist to invent a process for making lead pencils, and it is said that in a short time the wooden pencil will be driven out of the market. The new product is slightly heavier than the cedar wood article, but is the same in size, form and appearance, admits of sharpening more easily, and can be made at a nominal price.

A company has been founded in Berlin to manufacture the article. The cost of manufacture is estimated at \$0.0028. The second quality pencil can be made at a cost of only \$0.0095.

At the estimated production of 48,000 pencils a day, the yearly production would be 11,000,000 pencils. Exports of these pencils from Germany to foreign countries for a year equaled 15,166 tons, or a total of 3,033,300,000 pencils.

IMMENSE POSTAL PROFITS.

Postmaster-General of England Shows Surplus of About \$22,000,000.

The profits of the British Department for the year ending March 31, are given in the Postmaster-General's report as £3,071,255. When allowance is made for a deficit of £552,055 in the telegraph branch, the amount is reduced to £1,519,200. Over 3,000,000,000 letters, 100,000,000 parcels and packages, went through the mails. The number of lost packages was larger last year than ever before, on account of carelessness on the part of the sender. In 1900 the number of underpaid letters and packages was 21,323,425, and last year they increased to 29,766,394. The letters numbered 11, 120,695, and 980,960 went to the dead letter office. The "undelivered letters" contained £16,694 16s. 1d. in cash and bank notes, £671,044 15s. 11d. in bills, cheques, money orders, postal orders and stamps. In addition, packets posted without any address and articles found loose in the post contained £8,493 in cash and bank notes, £25,129 in cheques, etc. These combined losses amount to £714,360.

QUESTIONABLE VERACITY.

Green: "So Braggs tells a different tale, does he? Well, I guess my word is as good as his."

Brown: "I should hope so. Braggs is a charter member of a fishing club."

There is something wrong with a woman who isn't jealous of somebody or something.

"I wonder why a dog chases his tail?" "A sense of economy." "Economy?" "Yes. Can't you see he is trying to make both ends meet?"

of the two spies sent by Joshua to ascertain the strength and position of the besieged city. This woman, like many others of her unfortunate class in ancient times, seems to have carried on the trade of "lodging keeper for way-faring men." From the mention of the staking of flax arranged on the flat roof of her house for drying and the further mention of the scarlet or crimson thread or yarn in her possession, it has been inferred that she was engaged also in the manufacture of fine linen, and that she practiced the art of dyeing, for which especially the Phoenicians were early famous. In Matt. 1. 5, Rahab's name occurs in the genealogy of Jesus. There she appears as the wife of Salmon, the son of Nason, and the mother of Boaz the grandfather of Jesse (comp. Ruth 4. 20. 21; 1 Chron. 2. 11. 51. 56). The service rendered by Rahab to Israel in hiding and protecting the spies called forth the nation's sincere gratitude and secured for herself and all of her family and relatives the protection of the Israelites, and admission into the community of Israel doubtless on terms of equality of citizenship. The narrative in the book of Joshua tells us nothing concerning her after life and conduct, but faith in the God of Israel and adoption into the community of his chosen people was doubtless accompanied by true conversion. New Testament estimates of Rahab's worth are very remarkable. The author of the epistle to the Hebrews places her name in the roll of the heroes of faith (Heb. 11. 31), while the apostle James speaks of her as being justified by her works.

18. Keep yourselves from—Do not appropriate to yourself the devoted thing.

Accursed—Hebrew, "devoted," that is fit for utter destruction, as was the city of Jericho. Ancient Jericho, like Sodom and Gomorrah and other nearby cities of the plain, was notorious for the licentiousness and immorality of its inhabitants. A sad commentary on the state of ancient Jericho is the condition of the present dilapidated village of er-Riha, the inhabitants of which still bear the same reputation for looseness of morals, and this in marked contrast with the high moral standard of the surrounding Bedouins.

19. But all the silver and gold and vessels of brass and iron which could not be destroyed but were rather purified by fire, were to be holy unto Jehovah.

Every man straight before him—Without the necessity of seeking a gateway or other means of passing the wall, which now no longer formed an obstacle to the attacking Israelites.

The next verse 21, which belongs properly with our lesson passage, reads: "And they utterly destroyed all that was in the city, both man and woman, both young and old, and ox, and sheep, and ass, with the edge of the sword."

PEN PICTURES OF ITO.

Great Japanese Is Striking and Interesting Figure.

On one stage of that hot journey I had a long talk with him. I locked with interest, as we sat together in his private car, at the figure before me. The broad capacious forehead, the huge ears, the teeth blackened with much smoking, the moustache and goatee beard trimmed with silver, and the well-brushed hair were all the framework for a pair of luminous, kindly, piercing eyes, that seemed to read one through and through. The thickest body proclaimed that physical vigor of the man which is to-day almost a proverb in Japan. "Ho, a sixty could do more than the young men at twenty," your Japanese neighbor will tell you. And when he began to talk, one appreciated the fact that here was a son of Nippon who had apparently thrown off Oriental habits of thought. There was a frankness, an openness and an air of confidence about his conversation that could not fail to entrance one.

—F. A. McKenzie, in Cassell's Magazine.

Friend: "You've never been called in consultation, have you?" Young Doctor: "No; but I'd like to be. It's nice to charge ten times as much as the other doctor for saying that you don't know any more about the case than he does."

SHE LURED MEN TO DEATH

REMARKABLE LIFE STORY OF COUNTESS TARNOVSKI.

The Real Author of the Murder of Count Karmorovsky, Rivals Any Victim of Fiction.

No more sensational story has ever been told in fiction or acted in melodrama than that which has been unravelled by the Vienna (Austria) police in solving the mystery of the murder of Count Karmorovsky at Venice a few days ago. Although some details of the crime have doubtless been cabled to this country, the story in its entirety is of such a dramatic interest that it is well worth telling in full.

It is the story of a beautiful she-devil and the demoniacal power which her wondrous beauty and powers of fascination enabled her to exercise over men who fell victims to her charms. For the real author of the murder of Count Karmorovsky is the Countess Maria Nikolayevna Tarnovsky who, for some time, has been dazzling Vienna with her lovely face and magnificent dresses. The other characters in the tragedy were her puppets—men whom love of her had made her pliant slaves willing for the chance of winning her to risk the gallows in this world and damnation in the next.

The countess is one of those seductive sirens luring men to destruction that you read about sometimes in novels and then doubt if their counterpart in real life ever exists. She is not yet 30 and time has merely

RIPENED HER BEAUTY.

Her face gives the lie to physiognomy. With her deep, soulful eye she looks angelic. Her beauty, perhaps, is an heritage from her Irish ancestry, for she is descended from a gallant Irishman named O'Rourke who settled in Russia 100 years ago.

She was not eighteen when she married Count Tarnovsky, a Russian nobleman of ancient lineage and possessed of large estates. After a few years she tired of her husband and seduced herself with a lover. Tiring of him, too, she denounced him in an anonymous letter to the count. The result was the count challenged him and killed him in a duel. He was the first man to lose his life for the countess. How many more she has been instrumental in sending to an untimely grave nobody knows, for the Vienna police have not yet traced her career in full.

The death of the lover left her freer to ensnare others. But Count Tarnovsky's eyes were opened at last and instead of issuing more challenges to fight duels he procured a divorce. The countess was glad enough to be released from her matrimonial fetters. The process brought her another victim. In the divorce proceedings she employed a Moscow lawyer, M. Prilukoff. At that time Prilukoff was making something like \$30,000 a year, enjoyed an unblemished reputation and was happy in his domestic relations. Prilukoff succumbed to the fascinations of his client. The result was that his law practice went all to pieces, his wife got a divorce from him and he fled from Russia with \$25,000 with which he had been entrusted by clients before he was ensnared in the

TOOLS OF THE COUNTESS.

Prilukoff tagged after her about Europe. She picked up other victims in the course of her peregrinations, and discarded them as it suited her convenience, but Prilukoff was always kept in tow. He was her emergency man. He tried to poison himself once, he said, to get rid of his troubles, but the doctors got to work on him with a stomach pump in time to save his life. That he now regards as a misfortune, for he does not swing for his share in the murder of Count Karmorovsky, he will certainly get a long term of penal servitude

murderer and refuse to marry him. Probably she would not have married him, but it would not have been because he had played the role of an assassin. Prilukoff gave her credit for more scruples than she possessed.

But with Prilukoff balking, it became necessary to employ a more daring tool to get the count out of the way. The countess summoned Prince Naumoff to Vienna. The prince was only 25, hot-blooded and impetuous, and madly jealous of anyone who stood between him and the countess. He had already sent Count Karmorovsky a letter threatening to kill him if he cut him out. She told the prince that she had intended to go on farther than a flirtation with the count, but that his persecutions had rendered him detestable to her. She assured the prince that he was the only man she had ever really loved, and offered him the same terms as she had offered Prilukoff, and the more venturesome prince

EAGERLY ACCEPTED THEM.

The wicked siren had not the slightest intention of carrying out her bargain with the prince. Prilukoff was cognizant of the arrangements made with him. The pair set to work on a scheme by which, in the event of the prince's mission of assassination succeeding, they hoped their own safety would be assured.

It was a plot within a plot by which it was to be made to appear that the countess and Prilukoff had striven to save the count from the vengeance of his jealous rival. The prince was to kill the count at his villa in Venice, journeying from Vienna for that purpose. Prilukoff preceded him thither with a couple of detectives and posted them about the villa. That would substantiate the story he was to tell—and did tell when first arrested—that the countess had despatched him to Venice to take precautions to insure Count Karmorovsky's safety because she had heard the jealous prince utter threats against the count's life. And that he had really threatened the count's life the letter to the count would prove. As to any charge that she was a party to the plot to murder the count; they were to be met—as they were at first—by her indignant and scornful denials. The pair calculated that, as they had planned things, it would be impossible to prove, whatever the prince might say, that they had any share in the count's assassination.

It was part of the scheme that the detectives were to capture the prince as he left the villa. That they didn't do, Prilukoff with his two men was actually in front of the count's villa when the prince entered it. But he did not tell the detectives that the prince was going there to shoot the count. That would have prevented the murder and the prevention of the murder would, of course, prevent the countess from getting possession of the count's fortune. That was the first point that caused the police to doubt the genuineness of the story told by the countess and Prilukoff that all their efforts had been aimed at saving the count from the danger that threatened him.

The only order Prilukoff gave to the detectives was to seize anybody who rushed out of the house. They pounced on a man who ran out to give the alarm and the prince escaped them, only to be arrested by the Italian police later.

The count lingered for some days after he was shot. The countess and Prilukoff were arrested in Vienna just after they had collected the insurance money in the count's life. Their trial and that of the prince will take place in Venice where the crime was committed.

BABY ON A WRECK.

Thrown From the Deck to a Tossing Boat and Lived.

How an English baby, sixteen months old, was thrown from the poop of a wrecked ship into a lifeboat while a heavy sea was running, and how it lived for a week in an Indian camp, was told by Colin Watson, a ship's apprentice who has been four times wrecked

STORIES THE IRISH TELL

A DUBLIN TALE OF THE MAN WHO FOUND A LOOKING GLASS.

The Turn of the Priest to Treat—A Blow for an Insulting German Officer.

If you enter Ireland by the north, as I did, you will not hear really satisfactory Irish dialect until you reach Dublin, writes a Dublin correspondent. The dialect in the north is very like Scotch, but if it were set down absolutely phonetically it would be neither Scotch nor Irish to the average reader, but a new and hard dialect, and he would promptly skip the story that was clothed in this strange dress.

But in Dublin one hears two kinds of speech, the most rolling, full and satisfying dialect and also the most perfect English to be found in the British Isles. It is a delight to hear one's mother tongue spoken with such careless precision, with just the precision of a brogue to it. I am told it is really the way that English was spoken when the most successful playwright was not Shaw but Shakespeare.

The folk tale that follows was told me not by a Dublin jarvey but by a Dublin artist whose command of the right word equalled his command of the brush.

He regaled me with many stories of Irishmen and Ireland and never let pass a chance to abuse the English in the most amusingly good-natured way. To him the English as a race were a hateful, selfish lot. Most of the Englishmen he knew personally were exceptions to this rule, but he was convinced that the average Englishman was a man who was nurtured in selfishness and hypocritical puritanism. But this is far afield from his story of

THE FIRST LOOKING GLASS.

Once upon a time, said my friend, a man was walking by the edge of the ocean and he picked up a looking glass. Into the glass he looked and he saw there the face of himself.

"Oh," said he, "tis a picture of my father," and he took it to his cabin and hung it on the wall. And often he would go to look at it, and always he said, "Tis a picture of my father."

But one day he took to himself a wife, and when she went to the mirror and looked in she said:

"I thought you said this was a picture of your father. Sure, it is a picture of an ugly, red-headed woman. Who is she?"

"What have ye?" said the man. "Step away and let me to it."

So she stepped away and let him to it and he looked at it again.

"Ah," said he with a sigh (for his father was dead), "tis a picture of my father."

"Step away," said she, "and let me see if it's no eyes at all I have. What have you with pictures of women?"

So she stepped away and let her to it, and she looked in it again.

"An ugly, red-headed woman it is," said she. "You had a lover before me," and she was very angry.

"Sure we'll leave it to the priest," said he.

And when the priest passed by they called him in and said, "Father, tell us what it is that this picture is about. I say it is my father, who is dead."

"And I say it is a red-headed woman I never saw," said the woman.

"Step away," said the priest, with authority, "and let me to it."

So they stepped away and let the priest to it.

AND HE LOOKED AT IT.

"Sure neither you nor the woman was right. What eyes have ye? It is a picture of a holy father. I will take it to adorn the church."

And he took it away with him, to the gladness of the wife, who hated the woman her husband had in the frame, and

his and appreciative eye of a kind father than to learn at the hands of vindictive strangers.

MONTE CARLO.

The Gambling Games are Carried on by a Company.

A recent horrible tragedy, of a kind not unrelated to other crimes which have had a similar origin, has again called Monte Carlo into more than the usual notice.

If a man were to hunt the world over he could hardly find a place which more absolutely fits the lines

Where every prospect pleases,
And only man is vile;

than does the little principality of Monaco, in the choicest part of the Riviera; and yet it is known as "the plague-spot of Europe" and the "international alms house of crime."

Two popular British novelists, Hall Caine and Max Pemberton, have lately discussed in the London papers the evils of the place and the possibility of suppressing them.

The gambling games which have made Monte Carlo famous—or infamous—the world over are carried on by a company which pays all the expenses of the government of the principality, and gives the Prince Monaco three hundred and fifty thousand dollars a year besides.

The prince himself, instead of being the roue one might expect, is a most cultivated and amiable gentleman, who is recognized as the leading authority in Europe on oceanography. But he does not gamble. The people of Monaco, too, are quiet in their tastes, modest in their style of living, and contented. But neither do they gamble.

Of the visitors, many, of course, go for the climate and scenery, but more are there to try a "system" by which they hope to "break the bank"—a hopeless task.

The suicides, crimes and other tragedies traced to Monte Carlo are uncounted. But the attendants are both courteous and sympathetic. "Monsieur has been unfortunate," says one of them to a ruined man. "He has lost all? Truly most sad! Have the goodness to allow us to advance monsieur a trifle." He slips him a hundred dollars, and continues, "Of course, monsieur will not do anything rash, but—perhaps it would be well to go quite away for a time." Suicides on the spot are not regarded with favor.

There are, of course, international difficulties in the way of suppressing Monte Carlo, but they are not insuperable.

OFF ON A SOUTH SEA ISLAND.

Miss Grimshaw Is Living Somewhat as Robinson Crusoe Did.

Miss Beatrice Grimshaw, a young English lady, who attracted a good deal of attention by her lively stories of the doings of a South Sea Island princess called Viati, went back to her beloved South Seas recently to get more literary material. According to a letter just received by a friend in London, Miss Grimshaw has been spending a month in the metropolis of Vavan Island somewhere around Tonga, but has now hired of the dizzy delights of that fashionable watering place where white women have been seen quite often, and has retired to an abandoned house on an island off Tonga which has no other human inhabitant whatever. She says:

"I have been making a serious study of canoeing and am getting on pretty well, so I shall be able to get over to the mainland when I want. Swimming is restricted because of sharks. The common and the hammerhead shark both frequented the waters I used to bathe in at Otea (Vavan), so I never went in without a few native girls, who splash and shriek enough to frighten away a whale. Last bath, I sighted something queer near a patch of coral: swam in

to poison himself, he said, to get rid of his troubles, but the doctors got to work on him with a stomach pump in time to save his life. That he now regards as a misfortune, for he does not swing for his share in the murder of Count Kamarovsky, he will certainly get a long term of penal servitude.

Before leaving Russia for gayer European fields the countess cast her evil but bewitching spells upon a Russian nobleman, Prince Naumoff. Princes are rather plentiful in Russia and are not necessarily included among the top-notchers of the Russian aristocracy. But the prince had money and that was what counted most with the countess. He tagged, after her, too, almost as persistently as Prihukoff, for he was most madly in love with her. His infatuation has cost him \$25,000; his wife is suing him for a divorce and that he will be hanged hardly admits of question, for he was the man who actually killed Count Kamarovsky.

In the course of her travels, the countess claimed to meet Count Kamarovsky, an old acquaintance whom she had lost track of for some time because the count, as captain of the Cossack guards, had gone to the front in the war against Japan and had there been severely wounded.

THE COUNT HAD LOTS OF MONEY and the countess needed money badly, for Prince Naumoff had about exhausted his immediate resources on her account and Prihukoff had been dead broke for two years or more.

With the countess, of course, the first preliminary to getting hold of a man's money was to make him fall in love with her. She was an adept at that. Count Kamarovsky proved an easy conquest. He had a wife at the time. She brought a suit for divorce against the count, but before the case came up for trial she simplified matters by dying. Then Count Kamarovsky and the Countess, Thiravsky, became formally engaged.

The count lavished gifts upon her. When she went out driving with him in a motor, she envied a sensibly the splendor of her jewels. She spent much time with him in Venice, too, where the count had a handsome villa in the Ghetto Santa Maria del Ghetto.

But marriage with him formed no part of her plans. It was his wealth she coveted and marriage might prove an obstacle rather than an aid to its complete possession. She got the count to insure his life in her favor for \$500,000. Prihukoff selected the company in which it was taken out. The countess told him to make sure that in case the count was killed, there could be no question of disputing the payment. Her next step was to induce the count to execute a will in her favor by which, in the event of his death, the whole of his great fortune would be hers. The count was so readily in love with her that he was willing to

ACCEDE TO HER EVERY REQUEST.

The one thing remaining to be done to make her an enormously wealthy woman was to get rid of the count. She asked Prihukoff to do the job for her, promising to reward him by marrying him and sharing the count's fortune with him. Whether she ever had any intention of redeeming that pledge is doubtful.

Prihukoff took lessons in shooting and studied methods of assassination. According to the confession of the countess, the plan originally arranged was that Prihukoff should take the same train by which the count was to travel from Vienna to Venice, but some pretext to get into the compartment which the count would have reserved for himself, engage him in conversation, offer him a narcotic cigarette, and when it had rendered him unconscious, shoot him.

It was a risky scheme, and as the time drew nigh for putting it in execution Prihukoff's nerve failed him. The countess says Prihukoff told her he was afraid that if he actually killed the count she would get to loathe him as a

boat and lived.

How an English baby, sixteen months old, was thrown from the poop of a wrecked ship into a lifeboat while a heavy sea was running, and how it lived for a week in an Indian camp, was told by Colin Watson, a ship's apprentice, who has been four times wrecked, and who has just arrived at Dover, England.

The vessel was the British steamer Glenamir, wrecked off Cape Horn in July. She went on the rocks in a heavy gale, accompanied by fog and snow. Two men were drowned in getting out the lifeboat, which, after a night of great anxiety, was successfully launched at the second attempt. The captain's wife, Mrs. Nicholls, was placed in the lifeboat with her baby. So heavy was the sea that the lifeboat could find no place at which to land, and returned to the wreck.

Next day the boat was again launched, Mrs. Nicholls being lowered into it by a rope. The captain, taking the baby, went to the stern, the lifeboat meanwhile tossing violently a little way from the ship.

The second mate balanced himself in the bow with arms outstretched. Shouting a warning, the captain threw his child from the Glenamir's stern. The baby was safely caught by the mate, and placed in the bottom of the boat, where it began a four or exploration among the men's sea boots.

When the shore was reached Indians welcomed the refugees and led them to a primitive camp, where they remained for a week. The baby was dressed in skins, and the mother carried it on her back in the Indian fashion. After an adventurous journey across country, the party reached a missionary's house, whence they made their way to Rio Pardo, sixty miles distant. Punta Arenas was at length reached, and all returned to England on the steamer Orilla.

"TOOTHBRUSH MOUTACHE."

German Scientist Declares It to be the Sanitary One.

If you wish to be healthy wear the new toothbrush moustache, says a despatch from Berlin. It may be uncomfortable as the complement to a kiss, but it is absolutely safe.

This is the dictum of Prof. Wallnitz, who has been active in the antiseptics raging fiercely among eminent bacteriologists. The "toothbrush" is the invention of clever Americans, and is urged against the popular moustache in a Kaiser. The latter necessitates a moustache brush, and Wallnitz, after submitting several binders to careful microscopic examination, has discovered fragments of diseased hair and skin and an incredible amount of horrible bacilli.

Some innocent guinea pigs inoculated with the cultures suffered tortures. The short grisly denudation of the upper lip, all, he declares, that will save a sweetheart or wife from infection.

JELLY FOR FAMILY JAR.

Hubby Was in That State When Loving Wife Finished With Him.

Mrs. Annie Moore has been arrested at Fruitland, Ind., for leading her husband to a jelly for a family jar.

Mrs. Moore is a tall, red-faced person, with tremendous strength, while her husband, Benny, is of a shrinking nature and resembles a crab apple. It was possibly this resemblance that caused her to crush him.

Benny had come in late was was skimming through the hall when his wife attacked him. She beat him up to a pulp, squeezed the breath out of him and left him quivering with fear.

He later escaped from the house and had a warrant issued for the woman's arrest. When she was taken before a justice of the peace for a hearing she explained:

"He was soused when he came in, and I took up a sadiron and pounded him to a jelly. The next time he does it I'll salt him down for keeps."

"Sure neither you nor the woman was right. What eyes have ye? It is a picture of a holy father, I will take it to adorn the church."

And he took it away with him, to the gladness of the wife, who hated the woman her husband had in the frame, and to the grief of the man, who could see his father no more. But in the church was the picture of a holy man.

Quite the folklore quality. And the priest got it.

I heard a story of a well-known Dublin priest, Father Healy, very witty and very kindly, who was invited by a millionaire, probably a brewer, to go on a cruise with him.

Over the seas they sailed and landed at many ports, and the priest could not put his hand into his pocket, for he was the guest of the millionaire.

At last they returned to Dublin, and the millionaire being a man of simplicity of character, the two took a tram to their destination.

"Now it's my turn," said the priest, with a twinkle in his eye, and putting his hand in his pocket he paid the fare for the two.

One more story, this time showing Irish pugnacity and the German military spirit.

Two Irishmen were in Berlin at a music hall, and just in front of them sat two officers with their shakos on their heads.

Leaning forward, with a reputation for courtesy to sustain, one of the Irishmen said pleasantly: "Pledge remove your helmet; I can't see the stage for the plume."

By way of reply the German officer insolently flipped the Irishman in the face with his glove. In a second the Irishman was on his feet and in another second the officer's face was bleeding from

A CRASHING BLOW.

Satisfaction having been thus obtained, the two Irishmen left the cafe and returned to their hotel, where they boasted of the affair.

Fortunately kind friends at once showed them the necessity of immediately crossing the frontier.

That the Irishman had not been run through by the officer's sword was due to the fact that he was a foreigner.

Speaking of fights, the other day an American friend of mine was taking a walk in Dublin when he came on a street fight. Four men were engaged in it, and no one else was interfering. Passersby glanced over their shoulders and walked on. Two women, evidently related to the contestants, stood by awaiting the result.

My friend mounted a flight of steps and watched with unaffected interest.

A member of the Dublin Constabulary happened to pass the street, and glancing down saw to his disgust that it was up to him to stop a fight. Slowly he peered toward them, giving them time to finish at least one round.

But the two women saw him coming, and rushing into the mixture of fists and arms and legs hustled the combatants into the house, and the policeman went along his beat twirling, not his club, but his waxed moustache.

I told a Dublin man of this incident, deploring my luck in not having come across it with my camera in my hand.

He said: "That policeman was undoubtedly sorry that he happened on the row. He would much have preferred to let them fight it out while he sauntered by on another street all unknowing. Not that he was afraid to run them in, but that an Irishman loves a fight."

Another sight that I saw myself at a time when my camera was not with me was two little boys, not five years apiece, engaged in a wrestling match under the auspices of their father, who proudly told me that they were very good at it. The little fellows shook hands, flew at each other and wrestled for all they were worth. And from the time they clinched until one or the other was thrown, they were laughing with joy. They wrestled for several rounds, but the laughter never left them.

How much better it is for little children to learn to fight under the watch-

ing of their fathers than to learn swimming is restricted because of sharks. The common and the hammerhead shark both frequented the waters. I used to bathe in at Otea (Yavan), so I never went in without a few native girls, who splash and shriek enough to frighten away a whale. Last bath, I sighted something queer near a patch of coral; swam in shore, got a canoe and paddled out to look-and behold, a stingray, six feet long, navy blue, with large white eyes, and a whiplash tail armed with a poisonous sting, which it can drive right through your arm or leg! This pleasant beast looked up at me intelligently, and then slunk into a cave in the coral. I didn't go in there again, in spite of its modesty.

"You can picture me when this reaches you, living a Crusoe life on an island of an acre or two, with no companions but the cocoanut trees and the land crabs. I look forward to it very much; it will be a new experience."

Sicould Miss. Grimshaw fairly long enough among the Tonga Islands she will have a literary companion to help her enjoy being lonesome. That veteran author and explorer, Oliver Bainbridge, who has travelled 200,000 miles in the last twelve years, intends taking up his permanent residence there. He is now on the eve of another journey to India to execute a special commission for an elaborate work on the native princes.

"When I have finished that," he says, "I shall settle down on one of the Tonga Islands, where the natives are of remarkable beauty, and I shall live a la Stevenson."

COMING OF THE HYDROPLANE.

It Is to the Water What the Aeroplane Is to the Air.

The news that M. Santos Dumont has made a bet that in eight months he will have constructed a hydroplane capable of travelling at a speed of sixty miles an hour, will doubtless come as a surprise to people who have not kept themselves acquainted with the latest developments of science in this direction.

The hydroplane is to the water, of course, what the aeroplane is to the air. It aims at skimming along the surface of the sea, instead of laboriously ploughing its way through it, as does the ordinary ship or boat. When this aim is a fact accomplished, the whole science of navigation will be at once revolutionized, and new crack liners of the type of the Lusitania and Mauretania will become speedily obsolete.

Of course, this idea of a gliding craft, or hydroplane, is no new one. Indeed, so long as the year 1831 a Frenchman named Garpon built a sort of flat-bottomed boat for river navigation which was to all intents and purposes a hydroplane, in that it drew less than an inch of water. Its means of propulsion were, however, ludicrously feeble, consisting as they did of small, old-fashioned engines working a ridiculous apparatus at the rear that resembled a fish's tail and fins combined.

Bazin's famous hydroplane, launched in 1896 on the Seine, was really a steamer on wheels, each of the six wheels, again, being in effect a revolving keel. The idea was an ingenious one, but it failed lamentably when put to a practical test.

Since then the massive wheeled hydroplane has been supplanted by something altogether different. Dumont's new model, for example, will be cigar-shaped, will be built entirely of aluminum and wood, the latter reduced to a minimum, and will be driven by compressed air.

Chairwoman: "Shall I git me lunch now so as to give me strength for me was? or shall I do me washin' first so as to give me a appytile for me lunch? I think it's strength I want most."

Undergraduate (after slapping the wrong man familiarly on the back): "Oh, pardon me, sir! I thought you were someone else." Stranger (with icy coldness): "You are quite correct. I am."

A MODERN LOCOMOTIVE

EQUIPPED WITH DEVICES TO
LIGHTEN WORK OF ENGINEER.

Appliances that Drivers in Olden Days
Did Not Have—Helpers for
Fireman Also.

"You cannot compare those old-timers with the present-day locomotives," remarked the engineer, as he pressed the tobacco down into the bowl of his pipe with his little finger. "Whether you take it inside or out, it's the same story. In the days when I first went engine-driving there were just about two levers to handle, but look at the inside of the cab of an engine now. To the green hand it is nothing but a bewildering maze of handles, oilcups, levers, gauges, and indicators of all kinds. What an engineer is expected to do these days is simply astonishing. First, he must, of course, know how to turn on and shut off steam; then he has to watch the action of the air brakes; to see that the steam heaters for the cars are working properly; to run the little turbine which works the dynamo supplying electric current to the incandescent lights in the cars. He alone governs the speed of the train, and has to watch for all signals. There must be just enough water in the boilers. He must know all the grades and curves on his run, so as to know where to go slowly and where it is safe to 'make up time.' All the responsibility of the safety of perhaps hundreds of lives rests on his resource, knowledge, and good judgment, and it is a terrible load sometimes."

TO LIGHTEN THE WORK.

To be sure there are many helps to lighten his work.

An automatic bell ringer is one of these. Nowadays compressed air rings the bell. Whenever the engineer desires to ring the bell he simply turns on the air.

There is also an automatic sander. Instead of the laborious and slow method of drawing the sand lever back and forth to bring a flow of sand in front of the slipping drivers, the engineer has but to turn a little wheel which controls an automatic feed and then can forget all about the sand.

Reverse bars have been arranged to work with steam, but somehow or other they have never met with favor, although reversing on some of the old engines was a most laborious task. Bracing the feet against a support in the cab, the old-time engineer many times had to tug away for dear life to get the engine into the back motion.

FOR THE FIREMAN.

And the fireman has not been forgotten in this march of improvements. The automatic stoker has been invented for his benefit, but not many of these are in operation.

His greatest boon has been the automatic door-opener. Opening the furnace door is done very many times in the course of a long trip, and so a good Samaritan by the use of compressed air has evolved a scheme by which a fireman can open the door with little or no effort.

Standing in his usual position, when firing, with one foot toward the footboard of the tender, the other near the furnace door, he presses his left foot upon a pedal as he brings the shovel of coal forward, and the compressed air opens the door. As soon as the shovel has been sent into the fire the fireman raises his foot and the door closes again.

THE CRAZE FOR SPEED.

But all the devices ever invented by man will never take the place of the brain and hand, in some circumstances, and upon the faithfulness of the engineer depends the safety of the train more than upon anything else. And here the engineer is not an entirely free

man, for the new Union Railroad which now pull passenger trains between the Grand Central Station and the present terminus of the electric division at Port Chester which cost \$35,000 each. So far they are giving good satisfaction.

"Do you think engines will be built any larger and heavier than at present?" was asked.

"No, I do not," was the reply. "I think that builders have reached the limit for safety in those directions. All roadbeds, bridges, etc., would have to be made stronger to carry heavier engines."

AN INFAMOUS MURDER

WOMAN SAYS CALEB POWERS DID
NOT KILL KENTUCKY'S GOVERNOR

Was Standing Near When Man Whose
Father Goebel Had Killed, Fired
the Shot.

Everybody recalls the dramatic and tragic ending of the fierce election campaign for the Governorship of Kentucky in 1900, when the newly-elected Governor Goebel was killed by a shot fired from a door or window of the State House when the Legislature was in session.

Caleb Powers, a strong personal friend of the late candidate, ex-Governor Taylor, was arrested and was thrice tried for Goebel's murder, was twice sentenced to life imprisonment and once to death, has had the verdict reversed in each case by the State Court of Appeals, has applied to the Federal Court, and is now awaiting his fourth trial.

Jim Howard and Henry E. Youtsey, friends of Powers, were convicted of complicity in the murder and are serving imprisonment for life. Ex-Gov. Taylor, in whose interests Powers, Youtsey and Howard acted, it is charged, is still in exile from Kentucky, in Indiana, the Indiana authorities having refused to extradite him. Former Gov. Durbin, of Indiana, charged, it has been stated, that soon after his inauguration as Governor in 1901 a number of Kentuckians made overtures to pay him a bribe of \$93,000 to extradite Mr. Taylor for trial in Kentucky.

Not a fortnight ago Circuit Judge Stout, at Frankfort, Ky., entered an order suspending the warrant for Mr. Taylor's arrest, and promising him immunity from arrest if he would return to Kentucky and testify in Caleb Powers' fourth trial. Mr. Taylor refused to go, saying the suspension of the warrant could be revoked at any time.

WOMAN SAW THE SHOOTING.

Now, Mrs. Lulu Clark, whose maiden name was Williams, has come forward with an affidavit that the killing of Governor Goebel was not a political assassination, but the result of a blood feud, and that Powers was not implicated in the murder. Mrs. Clark swears that John Sanford, of Covington, Ky., and Turner Igo, of Farmers, Rowan County, Ky., were Gov. Goebel's assassins and that Igo fired the fatal shot in her hearing, almost in her sight.

Goebel was killed, she says, under oath, to revenge the death of John Sanford's father, a Covington attorney, whom Goebel had killed in a political fight at Covington several years before. Goebel was acquitted.

Sanford and Igo, his close friend, made open threats that they would kill Goebel. Mrs. Clark says, waited their opportunity. The campaign between W. S. Taylor and Goebel, the bitterest that even Kentucky has ever known, in the meeting of the Legislature at Frankfort and in the presence there of thousands of armed mountain men, brought by Taylor when the election was in dispute to manifest their deep interest in the issue.

Mrs. Clark says that her cousin, Gertrude King, who was then keeping company with John Sanford, was with her

THAT INCONVENIENT INK

SOME STRANGE STORIES OF A FA-
MILIAN FLUID.

Using Different Classes of Ink Has Brought
the Means of Crimes Being
Discovered.

A difference in inks chiefly helped to send Richard Brinkley, the Croydon prisoner, recently executed for the murder of Mr. and Mrs. Beck, to the gallows. Having forged a woman's signature to a will, and having, by a trick, obtained the signatures of two witnesses to it, when the will was contested Brinkley determined to make away with one of the witnesses who might have given evidence as to the fraud. What chiefly excited suspicion that the will was not a genuine document was the fact that each of the signatures to it was in a different ink to the others. The difference was not noticeable by the ordinary observer, but perfectly apparent to the expert examiner of inks. If the will had been signed by the dead woman and by two witnesses at the same time, was it probable that they would have used three different inks?

WEST HAM FRAUDS EXPOSED.

The ink he has used has trapped many a forger. In the case of the recent West Ham Workhouse frauds the keen eye of the ink expert discovered that certain entries in the workhouse books had been altered. Were they merely corrections made at the time of the entry, or alterations made afterwards? An analysis of the inks revealed the fact that the corrections were in a different ink from that used in the entries themselves. They had not been made at the same time with ink out of the same inkpot! It was a suspicious fact which led to the discovery of the frauds those alterations were meant to conceal.

The study of inks has added a new pitfall in the way of the forger of which only masters in forgery seem to be aware. Not only is there a difference in the inks of to-day, but the inks now in use differ enormously from those of thirty or fifty years ago. That the difference is perfectly clear to the analytical chemist is a fact that the forger of ancient documents very frequently forgets.

OLD DATES: NEW INKS.

In the Barking will case, tried in 1876, a few words in red ink in the will helped to settle the question of its genuineness. Barking was a rich and eccentric man of whom his relatives had lost sight for many years. It was thought by them that he had "gone under." As a matter of fact, he had been most fortunate, and was quietly amassing a huge fortune. The news of his death came accompanied by the startling information that he had died worth some hundreds of thousands of pounds. His excited relatives at once set to work to try to discover a will, and a document, something in the nature of a will, was at last produced bearing a date of twenty-five years before. While it seemed undoubtedly authentic to those who benefited under it, the persons not named in it looked at it askance and questioned its genuineness. It was partly written in red ink, and the ink experts called in to examine it promptly declared that red ink was made from eosine, a coal-tar product. Now, eosine had not been discovered at the time at which the will bore date—

A MOST AWKWARD FACT.

Fifteen years later another great will case came into the Law Courts. The will related to something over a million pounds worth of property. Was the document genuine? The signature of one of the witnesses—both of them had died before the will was produced—was in a different ink. Both the inks received the most careful attention of the analytical expert. That signature, he declared, was written in a much

JAPAN'S RACE PROBLEM

PROTESTS AGAINST THE BRINGING OF
CHINESE COOLIES.

Laborers From China Brought Into Ja-
pan to Work on a Railroad at
Cut Rates.

It seems that Japan has been having a little race problem of her own. The details are sparingly given by a native press that courts consistency. From the sparse news accounts and the editorial comments of some of the Tokyo papers, it appears that the importation of Chinese laborers to work on a new railroad line in Kagoshima province has helped to show the Japanese where the shoe pinches in this country.

Early in July the contractor to whom the construction work on the railroad had been awarded imported thirty Chinese laborers. The wages he paid were to yen a month—about \$5 gold—and that was about 50 per cent. cheaper than the hire of Japanese laborers. Still the Chinese were satisfied and they were good workmen.

So pleased was the Japanese contractor with his experiment that he sent to China for 100 more, and before those coolies had landed at Nagasaki a third consignment of 800 was contracted for with Chinese emigration companies in Chefoo.

The Manichi Dempo naively states that the Japanese laborers took great alarm at the importation of the Chinese coolies, who were willing to work for half of what a Japanese laborer demanded. Mass meetings were held by the citizens of Kagoshima-ken "to consider this grave peril to the laborers of Japan," as the Manichi put it.

But the sentiment of the outraged laborers of Kagoshima-ken did not stop at mass meetings. One night in the latter part of July they posted a notice written in Chinese on the doors of the Chinese laborers' huts that if they didn't stop working in Japanese men's places they would be—

DRIVEN BACK TO CHINA.

The local police officials took alarm at the indignation of the citizens of Kagoshima-ken and sent advice from the central government at Tokio, Tokio, realizing the possibilities of embarrassment in any overt act against the Chinese, ordered the police of Kagoshima-ken to use their utmost powers to protect the foreigners in case of an outbreak and then summoned the enterprising contractor to a conference at Tokio.

It happens that an imperial ordinance, No. 352, which was promulgated in 1898, forbids the employment of foreign labor in Japan except under limited conditions, which restrict such employment only to the old treaty ports where foreigners congregate. The latest papers from Japan have it that the contractor has either unconsciously disobeyed this law or that he intends to force a test case.

In the early part of August the matter was still under advisement by the Tokio Government and the Chinamen were still working, under police protection.

In July the latest outrage against the Japanese in and about San Francisco was scrupulously reported by the Japanese Consul there to his home Government. This was an instance of boys throwing stones through the glass of a Japanese gardener's greenhouse at Berkeley.

The outrage was duly noted by the Japanese press and dilated upon by that part of it which had been yellowest in exploiting.

THE SAN FRANCISCO INCIDENT.

Yet at this very time the Chinese laborers who were working for half pay in Kagoshima-ken were working under police protection because of threats against them by Japanese.

Only two Japanese journals paid any

THE CRAZE FOR SPEED.

But all the devices ever invented by man will never take the place of the brain and hand, in some circumstances, and upon the faithfulness of the engineer depends the safety of the train more than upon anything else. And here the engineer is not an entirely free agent. The public are to blame for wrecks such as that at Caledon lately. If two lines of railway run parallel, the competition is so keen that minutes count. The public want "more speed—more speed," and the company which can beat its competitor by half an hour in the run from Toronto to Montreal is the one that people patronize. All this is fine as long as there is not a wreck, but when there is, then it's the poor engineer who gets blamed. "He was running too fast," they say, forgetting that if he is behind-hand on his run these very people would be the first to grumble at the slowness of the service.

CHANGE IN APPEARANCE.

Then, the outside appearance of the present-day locomotive is as different from the old-timers as can be imagined. The railroad companies in former days spared no expense when it came to the construction or ornamentation of their locomotives, which were not only the pets of the engineers and the pride of the whole road, but also daily moving advertisements of the service. In these twentieth century days of black, pooled locomotives, whose masters change every trip, it seems a far cry back to the romantic days of railroading, when every road tried to outdo its rivals in the way of dandy engines, of which the engineers were the absolute masters.

No one but a certain specified engineer was allowed to run one of these engines under any circumstances, and when it became necessary to place the engine in the shop for a thorough overhauling the engineer quit work until the machinists had got through.

These engines, which were monsters, had driving wheels 5 feet 9 inches in diameter and cost about \$25,000 each. The cab was made of solid walnut, inside the roof of the cab was composed of narrow alternate strips of mahogany and walnut. The side windows were made of stained glass.

EXPENSE ON THE OUTSIDE.

Just as much expense was incurred to make the outside of the engine attractive. First, the frame was made of planed steel, highly polished. The drivers were all painted red, with a tiny black stripe.

From the cab to the sand box everything was covered with brass, even the jacket of the boiler, while from the sand box to the stack the boiler was covered with Russian iron. Around the dome and the sand box was a covering of brass, and the cylinders and steam chests were enclosed with the same metal. Strips of brass were laid along the edge of the running boards, and the hand rails were of brass piping, with large bells of brass, eagles or something of the kind at the end.

Some of the old-time engineers wore white duck trousers, and were very exacting. When he climbed into the cab of his engine just before starting on a trip he would take out his white handkerchief and wipe the different brass fittings in the cab to see if all had been properly cleaned.

If any repairs were needed he did not consider that his duty had been fulfilled when a report had been turned in. He made it his particular business personally to see that the repairs were properly executed. Often an engineer would spend hours of his own time to get his machine into the very best condition. Under the present system the engineer gets away as soon as possible and doesn't show up again until ready to take out his run once more.

MORE EXPENSIVE NOW.

"Of course, engines cost much more now." "Decidedly." I should say five or six times more. And there is still another class of engine which is as yet only little more than an experiment. That is the

Frankfort and in the presence there of thousands of armed mountain men, brought by Taylor when the election was in dispute to manifest their deep interest in the issue.

Mrs. Clark says that her cousin, Gertrude King, who was then keeping company with John Sanford, was with her at the time.

THE SHOOTING.

Upon the day of Goebel's murder the two girls went to Frankfort. They started to enter the State House by the rear entrance and when on the steps a shot was fired, Mrs. Clark says. At the same time they saw a man standing just inside the State House door whom they recognized as Sanford. In a minute a second man came running out of the building dressed like a mountaineer and carrying a rifle. He ran to Sanford and said:

"I got the —"

Mrs. Clark declares she recognized this second man at Turner Igo, Sanford and Igo ran from the State House to a fence, where Sanford gave a pair of shoes he was carrying to Igo, who exchanged his boots for them. The men then disappeared.

Mrs. Clark declares further that Igo had told her at the railroad station at Mount Sterling on Jan. 25, 1900, that he was going to kill Goebel, and that she saw him afterward at Jeffersonville, Ind., and he reminded her that he had fulfilled his promise. She also says that Sanford had told Gertrude King a few days before the murder that he intended to kill Goebel, saying: "Here is my chance to get revenge. The Legislature has met."

The affidavit was sworn to in ex-Governor Taylor's office, and was secured by those engaged in Powers' defence.

Igo is said to be dead, and Sanford, it is claimed, went to China two years ago, and is now living in the Far East. Mrs. Clark's story has been known for some time to the Powers' defence, but its publication has been withheld in the hope of being able to locate her cousin. The whole State and the adjoining States are aroused over this dramatic turn in this famous case.

CURIOUS WILLS

Officer Directed That His Horse be Buried With Him.

Two curious wills are among those just proved in England.

Mr. John Francis Wiseman, of Eastcote House, Twycross, Northamptonshire, formerly of the 2nd Dragoon Guards, who died on May 7, and left estate of the gross value of £11,443, expressed the following desires:

"That his remains should be buried in Hartwell Churchyard, if it be not possible to bury them among the gorse bushes at Eastcote, and if this latter be possible, no clergyman is to assist at the burial, and his bay mare is to be buried near him. Otherwise his bay mare, 'Dolly Varden,' is to be shot, and buried in the paddock at Eastcote, but her tail and one of her feet are to be put in his coffin, as also one of 'Nancy Lee's' feet."

Mr. John Margerison, 48 Brookhouse Lane, Blackburn, for fifty years an employee of the Hornby family at the Brookhouse Cotton Mills, Blackburn, left £600 for the erection of a pedestal of six bells at St. Michael's Church, Blackburn, and the residue of his estate (valued at £5,989) for a statue of his late employer, Mr. William Henry Hornby, father of Sir William Henry Hornby, Bart., to be placed on the boulevard at Blackburn.

After all, the fame that comes to the average man is but a bubble caused by blowing his own horn.

Wise: "He's very wealthy." Mrs. Wise: "Yes, and very stingy and mean." Wise: "Come now, you're not sure of that. You must judge a man by his clothes." Mrs. Wise: "I don't, I'm judging him by his wife's clothes."

—was in a different ink. Both the inks received the most careful attention of the analytical expert. That signature, he declared, was written in a much more modern ink than it should have been. It was in an ink made from nigrosine—a soluble form of black aniline, and an ink very commonly in use at the present time, but unknown before the year 1870. But the will purported to have been signed by that witness some ten years before that date!

Two great classes of inks were in popular use in the nineteenth century—those known as true solutions, and those which had coloring matter, held in the chemical terminology, "in suspension" by gum or some thickening. The solutions most in use were the logwood. The logwood solutions were most common till about the middle of the century, when they began to decline. Gradually black aniline inks usurped their place, and after 1870 the nigrosine became all the rage.

PEERAGE AT STAKE.

The ink containing coloring matter was made from a decoction of nut galls set with ferric sulphate. A spot of oxalic acid applied to a signature written in this ink promptly turned it a reddish grey. Any ink containing nut galls, if treated with potassic hydrate becomes a deep reddish brown. Writings in the logwood solutions or in nigrosine ink have also their special chemical tests.

In the great claim to the Stirling peerage, when a claimant named Humphreys came forward, basing his claim to the estates upon documents alleged to be something over a hundred and fifty years old, it was quickly pointed out that the inks in which the documents were written were nothing like those in use a hundred years earlier. The documents had been "discovered" for the claimant, it appeared, by a French fortune-teller, and the poor man had really believed them genuine till the experts exposed them in court.

A BID FOR £200,000.

In 1897 a colossal forger—a solicitor named Yates, of Liverpool—conducted a daring series of forgeries to secure the sum of two hundred thousand pounds lying in the Court of Chancery. Yates proceeded on the same plan as did the French fortune-teller in the Stirling peerage case.

He found persons who might readily be the heirs to that fortune, but who were not likely enough to possess documentary proof to establish their claim to the coveted gold. Yates proceeded to manufacture the proof, and to foist his forgeries on his unsuspecting clients. The police had reason to be suspicious of Yates, and when they pounced down upon him in connection with another matter they accidentally stumbled across evidence of the gigantic forgeries he was engaged in.

THE FORGER'S BIBLES.

Three bottles of a queer ink he had specially manufactured for his nefarious purpose were found on his shelves, and the detectives turned an incredulous ear to Yates' statement, that the bottles contained medicine for neuralgia, to which he was a victim. It was unfortunate for him that the detectives also laid hands on no fewer than ten old Bibles in his office. He had never been noted as a particularly religious man. When they examined the volumes, they discovered in them entries all written, the analysts declared, in that suspicious "medicine." They were entries of births, deaths, and marriages which might have proved most useful, if accepted as genuine, in securing that two hundred thousand pounds. At the succeeding assizes Yates, after a two weeks' trial, was sentenced to penal servitude for life.

Visitor: "Why don't you engage Dr. Duck? He can speak twenty languages." Sick Man: "But I want to be cared, not translated."

THE SAN FRANCISCO INCIDENT.

Yet at this very time the Chinese laborers who were working for half pay in Kagoshima-ken were working under police protection because of threats against them by Japanese.

Only two Japanese journals paid any attention to the Kagoshima-ken incident and those were not of the sensational type. The Asahi, one of the staidest of the Tokyo journals, defended the importation of the Chinese editorially, saying that because the capitalists who were building the railroad would profit by the cheap labor general prosperity would be reflected through their individual prosperity all over the province.

General interest should have preceded any over the interests of any one class, said the Asahi and then it closed with the sage deduction that if the laborers of California would realize this economic principle there would be no objection to the presence there of Japanese laborers.

The Mainichi Dempo of Osaka took a different view of the delicate situation. "This is a very grave question," said the Mainichi's editorial of August 17. "It is not merely local."

"For Chinese to engage in labor in Japan it is necessary to obtain official permission first; otherwise a legal penalty is incurred. To permit the entry of Chinese cheap labor in Japan will create a tremendous social problem and such permission."

WILL BE RUINOUS POLICY.

"If the Governor of Kagoshima-ken permitted the contractor to bring in the Chinese, coolies the responsibility he assumed was very great and official action should at once be taken."

The Japan Advertiser, the only English paper published in Japan, did not seize the opportunity for making comparisons, but warned the Japanese Government of the seriousness of the problem that was presented. It said on August 18:

"The problem that has thus been presented to Gov. Chikami of Kagoshima-ken in particular and to Japan in general is of paramount importance for two reasons, not as regards the material effect of the present innovation, but on account of the principles involved. First, because this is the only instance where the provisions of Imperial Ordinance No. 352 have been rather disobeyed or brought to test, and second, because Japan is brought into the discussion alternative of permitting the entry of Chinese labor or of playing the inconsistent part of demanding of America what she herself withholds from China. That Japanese public opinion is chafed by lacking the question is obvious from the general silence in regard to it."

TITLES TO BECOME EXTINCT.

Members of the French Nobility Admit their Class Will Die Out.

A periodical in Paris, France, has interviewed prominent members of the French aristocracy of their titles, as they can now no longer be conferred in France according to the laws. Among those interviewed were the Duke of Belluno, the Count d'Adamsville, the Marquis of Sagun, the Duke Denzies, the Prince Lucinge and the Marquis de Dion.

They were almost unanimous in admitting that extinction threatens the aristocracy of France. Count de Dion, who is engaged in the automobile business, advocates engaging in industrial pursuits, while others favored intermarriage with the nobility of other European nations.

GREAT THINGS.

"It's easy for the average man to do great things, you'll find; That is, it's easy quite for him To do them—in his mind."

BUBBLY.

After all, the fame that comes to the average man is but a bubble caused by blowing his own horn.

We Trust Doctors

If you are suffering from impure blood, thin blood, debility, nervousness, exhaustion, you should begin at once with Ayer's Sarsaparilla, the Sarsaparilla you have known all your life. Your doctor knows it, too. Ask him about it.

Unless there is daily action of the bowels, poisonous products are absorbed, causing headache, biliousness, nausea, dyspepsia, and thus preventing the Sarsaparilla from doing its best work. Ayer's Pills are liver pills. Act gently, all vegetable.

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The Napanee Express

E. J. POLLARD.
EDITOR and PROPRIETOR.

PUBLISHED EVERY FRIDAY.

All local reading notices or notices announcing entertainments at which a fee is charged for admission, will be charged 5c per line for each mention, if in ordinary type. In black type the price will be 10c per line each insertion.

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Fleet Street, London, E. C., England.

A file of this paper can be seen free of charge by visitors to London, to whom advice gratis will be given, if required.

TO OUR SUBSCRIBERS.

CHANGE OF CLUB RATES.

On and after 1st December, 1905, the following will be the Club Rates:

THE NAPANEE EXPRESS and the Montreal Weekly Herald...	\$1.00
THE NAPANEE EXPRESS and the Weekly Globe.....	\$1.50
THE NAPANEE EXPRESS and the Family Herald and Weekly Star.....	\$1.65
THE NAPANEE EXPRESS and the Semi-Weekly Whig.....	\$1.65
THE NAPANEE EXPRESS and the Weekly Witness.....	\$1.50
THE NAPANEE EXPRESS and the Weekly Sun.....	\$1.65
Any three of the above papers.....	\$2.40
THE NAPANEE EXPRESS and the Daily Toronto Star.....	\$2.25

50 YEARS' EXPERIENCE

PATENTS

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Scientific American.

RICHMOND MINUTES.

October 7th, 1907.

The Council met at Selby, the members present were Messrs Chas. Anderson, Reeve, Fred Sexsmith, Alf. McCutcheon, E. R. Sills, Manly Jones, the Reeve presiding. The Minutes of the last meeting were read and confirmed.

A By-law was introduced and read the first time striking the rate for 1907.

Moved by Manly Jones, and seconded by E. R. Sills that the Council adjourn for the second reading of the By-law to assess. The Council resumed for the second reading of the By-law to assess.

The By-law for assessing was read the second and third time and finally passed.

Moved by Manly Jones and seconded by Fred Sexsmith that W. G. Winters be appointed Collector of Taxes for 1907 at a salary of \$60.00 by furnishing satisfactory security to the Reeve and Treasurer and that a By-law be passed confirming the same. Carried.

Moved by Fred Sexsmith, seconded by A. McCutcheon that the following accounts be paid:

Thomas Russell, 16 loads of gravel furnished road section No. 19, by Order of Pathmaster, \$1.60;

Daniel O'Hara for repairing culvert in road section No. 20, by order of Pathmaster, \$2.00;

W. B. Sills repairing 2 culverts in road section No. 13 by order of the Pathmaster, \$5.00;

W. J. Winters for repairing culvert in road section No. 25 by order of Pathmaster, \$2.00;

Frank Arney, repairs on crusher, \$5.75;

D. W. McKim, repairing Selby Scales, \$1.00;

A. W. Wood, supplies for Thos. Sovereign, \$12.79;

Municipal Ward, supplies furnished Clerk for use of Municipality, \$1.94;

Elias Hudgins, for repairing culvert on side road, 5th, Con., \$2.00. Carried.

Moved and seconded that the Council adjourn to meet on the first Monday in November at the hour of 10 o'clock a. m.

ABRAM WINTERS
Tp. Clerk.

To check a cold quickly, get from your druggist some little Candy Cold Tablets called Preventics. Druggists everywhere are now dispensing Preventics, for they are not only safe, but decidedly certain and prompt. Preventics contain no Quinine, no Ilex, nothing harsh nor sickening. Taken at the "sneeze stage" Preventics will prevent Pneumonia, Bronchitis, La Grippe, etc. Hence the name. Preventics, good for feverish children, 48 Preventics 25cts. Trial Boxes 5cts. Sold by—All Dealers.

LAPUM.

Service will be held in the school house, on Wednesday evening at 7 o'clock, by Rev. D. Williams.

Mrs. Jennie Hicks is making her farewell visits here, and in Wilton, before returning to her home in St. Catharines.

Mr. and Mrs. Wilkie Pringle and daughter, Gladys, and Mrs. William Love, spent Sunday with friends in Napanee.

Mrs. Henry Bush has returned from a three week's visit with her son, Cyrus Bush, Thompsonville.

William McGrimmon and Allan Reid were on Sunday guests of James Huff.

F. E. Brown is doing the interior work on Wilbur Love's house.

Visitors: Miss Anna Fields, Gretna, with her sister, Mrs. William Lapum; Mrs. Sidney Bush, with Mrs. Cyrus Bush, Thompsonville, William Hysed with his daughter, Mrs. Levi Brown

\$100 Reward \$100.

The readers of this paper will be pleased to learn that there is at least one dreaded disease that science has been able to cure in all its stages, and that is Catarrh. Hall's Catarrh Cure is the only positive cure now known to the medical fraternity. Catarrh being a constitutional disease, requires a constitutional treatment. Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally, acting directly upon the blood and mucous surfaces of the system, thereby destroying the foundation of the disease, and giving the patient strength by building up the constitution.

CASTORIA

The Kind You Have Always Bought, and which has been in use for over 30 years, has borne the signature of *Chas. H. Fletcher* and has been made under his personal supervision since its infancy. Allow no one to deceive you in this. All Counterfeits, Imitations and "Just-as-good" are but Experiments that trifle with and endanger the health of Infants and Children—Experience against Experiment.

What is CASTORIA

Castoria is a harmless substitute for Castor Oil, Paregoric, Drops and Soothing Syrups. It is Pleasant. It contains neither Opium, Morphine nor other Narcotic substance. Its age is its guarantee. It destroys Worms and allays Feverishness. It cures Diarrhoea and Wind Colic. It relieves Teething Troubles, cures Constipation and Flatulency. It assimilates the Food, regulates the Stomach and Bowels, giving healthy and natural sleep. The Children's Panacea—The Mother's Friend.

GENUINE CASTORIA ALWAYS

Bears the Signature of

Chas. H. Fletcher

The Kind You Have Always Bought

In Use For Over 30 Years.

THE CENTAUR COMPANY, 77 MURRAY STREET, NEW YORK CITY

DOCTORS MISTAKES

Are said often to be buried six feet under ground. But many times women call on their family physicians, suffering, as they imagine, one from dyspepsia, another from heart disease, another from liver or kidney disease, another from nervous prostration, another with pain here and there, and in this way they present alike to themselves and their easy-going or over-busy doctor, separate diseases, for which he, assuming them to be such, prescribes his pills and potions. In reality, they are all only symptoms caused by some uterine disease. The physician, ignorant of the cause of suffering, keeps up his treatment until large bills are made. The suffering patient gets no better. The reason of the wrong treatment, but probably worse. A proper medicine like Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription, directed to the cause would have entirely removed the disease, thereby dispelling all those distressing symptoms, and instituting comfort instead of prolonged misery. It has been well said, that "a disease known is half cured." Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription is a scientific medicine, carefully devised by an experienced and skillful physician, and adapted to woman's delicate system. It is made of native American medicinal roots and is perfectly harmless in its effects in any condition of the female system.

As a powerful invigorating tonic "Favorite Prescription" imparts strength to the whole system and to the organs distinctly feminine in particular. For overworked, "worn-out," run-down, debilitated teachers, milliners, dressmakers, seamstresses, "shop-girls," house-keepers, nursing mothers, and feeble women generally, Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription is the greatest earthly boon, being unequalled as an appetizing cordial and restorative tonic.

As a soothing and strengthening nerve "Favorite Prescription" is unequalled and is invaluable in allaying and subduing nervous excitability, irritability, nervous exhaustion, nervous prostration,

POISONED GLOVES.

They Had Their Home in Italy With the Borgias and Medicis.

Perfumed gloves have contributed largely to the bright and cruel side of romance, of fact and of fiction. They had their home in Italy, the home of the Borgias and De' Medicis, and it is said, with how much truth will never be known, that many an untimely death was caused by wearing perfumed gloves whose scented palms concealed a deadly poison. It seems to have been a favorite pastime of the notorious Alexander VI. and of his more notorious son, Caesar Borgia, to invite a friend to dine, show him every attention as a guest, present him with a beautiful pair of perfumed and poisoned gloves and next day send flowers to his funeral, accompanied by a little note, polite, but firm, requesting the immediate transference of all the property of the deceased to the coffers of the Borgias.

There is an interesting and very ugly story of a famous poisoner of the fifteenth century who confessed under the water cure to having murdered for a consideration about fifteen people by means of poisoned gloves. The poison she employed was so slow in taking effect that for years she remained undiscovered and finally came to grief through her own foolish boasting.

THE GREAT RACHEL.

Fondness of the Famous Actress For

Any person sending a name to this office for the purpose of obtaining a copy of the "Scientific American" will receive a copy of the "Scientific American" free of charge. The "Scientific American" is published weekly. Largest circulation of any scientific journal. Terms, \$3 a year in advance. Single copies, 10 cents. Sold by all newsdealers. Patent taken through Munn & Co. receive special notice, without charge, in the

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MUNN & Co., 361 Broadway, New York
Branch Office, 635 P. St., Washington, D. C.

COLEBROOKE.

Death has again visited us, and taken one who will be greatly missed, in the person of Catherine Middleton, beloved wife of George Estes. Deceased was born in Fredericksburgh, on December 22nd, 1839, and was united in marriage to George Estes, July 6th, 1862, and departed this life September 28th, 1907. She has been a great sufferer for years, but always bore her suffering with the greatest of Christian patience. She always maintained a firm faith in her blessed Saviour, and loved to talk about Him and read from His sacred word. Her companion was her daily attendant for months, and she received from him and her son, Erastus, every kindness that loving hands could give.

BELL ROCK

Oct. 10.—Rally Day was observed in the Sunday School here on the 7th inst. Rev. G. Churchill led the service and Rev. J. Ferguson gave a short address on temperance.

The work at the mine is to be discontinued for a while.

W. Brooks has finished his tour of threshing.

Mrs. James Porter is recovering after a serious illness.

Mrs. John Timmons visited friends in Napanee last week.

Mr. and Mrs. J. Yorko spent Sunday at C. Amey's, Moscow.

Mr. A. Harris, superintendent of the Verona Mining Co., was taken to the General Hospital, Kingston, on Monday, he was suffering from the effects of a sprained ankle.

Visitors: Mr. and Mrs. P. Amey, Selby, at D. L. Amey's.

Mr. and Mrs. E. M. Yorke, Verona, at J. Pomeroy's.

MARLBANK.

Oct. 7.—Mr. J. G. Young has been laid up a few days having run a nail in his foot.

Louis Core a French laborer had one of his hands badly jammed and his back sprained at the Cement Works by a car of gypsum dumping on him.

Mr. James Kehoe and family of Strathcona are spending a few days with Mr. Kehoe's brother, Martin Kehoe, before their departure for Port Colbourne, where they are going to live.

Mrs. E. D. Shaugraw is visiting her mother, Mrs. G. Garrison, at Colebrook.

The At Home, in Baker's Hall on Friday eve, was a social success and all report a good time. The O'Connell Brothers, of Tweed furnished excellent music.

Mr. John Armstrong, of Tweed, spent Sunday with his brother, Mr. D. N. Armstrong here.

Cure is the only positive cure now known to the medical fraternity. Catarrh being a constitutional disease, requires a constitutional treatment. Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally, acting directly upon the blood and mucous surfaces of the system, thereby destroying the foundation of the disease, and giving the patient strength by building up the constitution and assisting nature in doing its work. The proprietors have so much faith in its curative powers that they offer one Hundred Dollars for any case that it fails to cure. Send for list of testimonials.

Address F. J. Cheney & Co., Toledo, O.
Sold by all Druggists, 75c.
Take Hall's Family Pills for constipation.

Outside the photographer's establishment in the little country town stood two figures—evidently father and son. At last they went in.

"O! want yer to take a picture of our Joseph, 'ere, maister," said the fond parent, and Joseph was promptly placed in a chair and requested to compose his features for a while.

The photographer's specialty was quick developing, and soon several negatives lay before the purchaser.

The father gazed uneasily at them for a space and then said nervously:

"You say in the window, maister, as 'ow yer can touch up the pictures to give any effect agreeable to yer customers."

"That is so," assented the artist readily, hastening to add, with his best professional smile, "but in your son's case any retouching is absolutely unnecessary."

"Ow, aye!" said the father. "That be main like Joseph, but to teller truth he's got to send un wif his testimonials for a job, an' I'd like yer to alter his photo to make him look honest like!"—London Mail.

Pain anywhere, pain in the head, painful periods, Neuralgia, toothache, all pains can be promptly stopped by a thoroughly safe little Pink Candy Tablet, known by Druggists everywhere as Dr. Shoop's Headache Tablets. Pain simply means congestion—undue blood pressure at the point where pain exists. Dr. Shoop's Headache Tablets quickly equalize this unnatural blood pressure, and pain immediately departs. Write, Dr. Shoop Racine, Wis., and get a free trial package. Large box 25 cts.—Druggists.

Misleading Names.

Perhaps the most misleading name on the map is that of Tierra del Fuego, the "Land of Fire." The name would imply that it was a land of volcanoes in constant activity. The fact is, however, that it contains no volcanoes and is a country of perpetual wet and cold. It got its name from the fact that it was sighted by Magellan at night in consequence of a large fire having been ignited by the natives on shore. The same discoverer happened to have very fine weather after he had rounded the Horn and so gave the name "Pacific" to a part of the ocean which is exceptionally subject to storms.

Again, Boothia Felix, a peninsula in arctic America, in which the magnetic pole is located, is anything but "happy" or "pleasant," as its name would imply. It was named after Sir Felix Booth, who provided funds for the expedition which discovered it. In another sense the name of America is wholly misleading, since it is derived from that of Amerigo Vesputti, who did not discover the new world.

is the greatest earthly boon, being unequaled as an appetizing cordial and restorative tonic.

As a soothing and strengthening nerve "Favorite Prescription" is unequalled and is invaluable in allaying and subduing nervous excitability, irritability, nervous exhaustion, nervous prostration, neuralgia, hysteria, spasms, St. Vitus's dance, and other distressing, nervous symptoms commonly attendant upon functional and organic disease of the uterus. It induces refreshing sleep and relieves mental anxiety and despondency. Dr. Pierce's Pleasant Pellets invigorate the stomach, liver and bowels. One to three a dose. Easy to take as candy.

A PRIVATE'S HEROISM.

Carried Water to Wounded Soldiers in the Face of Death.

It is one of the anomalies of war that, although it stirs the savage nature of mankind, it also calls out the highest qualities of courage, unselfishness and devotion. Many a deed of martial heroism is done in the name of mercy rather than of the god of battle. No description of a fierce charge, says the Youth's Companion, records more determined valor than does the story of Richard Kirkland as told by General Kershaw.

Kershaw was a private who served in the South Carolina Volunteers during the civil war. After the bloody battle of Fredericksburg his brigade occupied the road near the field. One hundred and fifty yards beyond the field lay the Federal troops, and between the ground was covered by the dead and dying. All day long the air was rent with the cries and groans of the wounded and the pitiful calls "Water! Water!"

In the afternoon as General Kershaw sat in the upper room of his headquarters overlooking the field Kirkland asked permission to speak to him.

"General," said the young man, "I can't stand it."

"Stand what, sergeant?"

"All night and all day I've heard those poor people crying for water. I came to ask permission to give them a drink."

"Kirkland," responded the general, "don't you know that if you ever step over that wall you'll get a bullet in your head?"

"I know it, but I am willing to try."

The general considered a moment. "I ought not to allow you to run such a risk," he said, "but I cannot refuse your request. Trusting God will protect you, you may go."

The sergeant's eyes lighted with pleasure.

"Thank you, sir!" he said heartily and ran down the stairs. When he reached the bottom of the flight he hesitated, turned and ran up again.

"General, can I show the white handkerchief?"

The general slowly shook his head.

"No, Kirkland, you can't do that."

"All right! I'll take the chance," and he was off again.

From the windows of the house the officers watched him run across the road and climb the wall. He made his way quickly to the nearest sufferer, raised the poor fellow's head on his arm and gave him a long drink of cool water.

From one he went to another until his purpose was so plain in the eyes of the Federals that all danger was over.

From all parts of the field came the piteous appeals; again and again Kirkland had to return for water, and he spent an hour and a half in ministering to the needs of the wounded. Then he rejoined his company unhurt.

At Chickamauga Kirkland fell. His example was one which dignified all humanity.

CASTORIA.

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Wells & Richardson Co., Limited
Montreal, P. Q.

through her own foolish boasting.

THE GREAT RACHEL.

Fondness of the Famous Actress For Scarpins.

A rather comical story relating to the great Rachel and at one time her devoted admirer, Prince Demidoff, runs this way:

It seems that upon the occasion of the prince's visits to the charming actress she would often greet him in playful mood and while criticising his attire, which was the special object of his thought, would draw from his necktie the pin which secured it, a cameo, topaz, ruby or whatever it might chance to be, and place it in her pincushion or upon her corsage.

This habit greatly amused the prince. It seemed so childish and such a mischievous act, and it really added to her charm in his eyes. One day, however, he called wearing a sort of stock, and consequently had no jewel.

The observant maid noticed that there was no pin in the tie of Demidoff, and when she announced him to his mistress mentioned the fact. "It is the prince, but he wears a stock."

"Then say I am out," replied Rachel.

Finding himself refused an interview, the prince set about learning the real reason. It mightily amused him, and thereafter he never appeared without the bauble that had always proved the sesame to the great actress' presence.

DIAMOND DYES
Used by the Women of
Five Continents.



"We use from 30 to 35 packages of Diamond Dyes every six months, and would go ten miles for them rather than use any other kind. We take prizes for goods dyed with Diamond Dyes."

Mrs. P. Boudrot, Lennox Ferry, N.S.

DIAMOND DYES hold first place in the hearts of the women of five continents, because of their vast superiority over all others makes of dyes.

BEWARE OF SUBSTITUTES for Diamond Dyes. These substitutes will appeal to you with such false claims as "A New Discovery" or "An Improvement on the Old Kind," or "One Dye for All Material," Wool, Silk or Cotton.

We want you to know that when any one makes such a claim they are trying to sell you an imitation of our Dye for Cotton, Linen or Mixed Goods. Mixed Goods are most frequently Wool and Cotton Combined. If our Diamond Dyes for Cotton, Linen or Mixed Goods will color these materials when they are together, it is self evident that they will color them separately.

We send free to any address in Canada our valuable Diamond Dye Instruction Book, New Teddy-Bear Booklet and 50 samples of dyed cloth. You should have them.

WELLS & RICHARDSON Co., Limited
MONTREAL, P. Q.

Scott's Emulsion strengthens enfeebled nursing mothers by increasing their flesh and nerve force.

It provides baby with the necessary fat and mineral food for healthy growth.

ALL DRUGGISTS: 50c. AND \$1.00.



CLOTHES AND THE MAN.

Dante's Rebuke to the King With Whom He Dined.

That clothes made the man was as much a trite truth in Dante's day as now, according to an old story told by Sercambi. Dante was invited by a king to dine with him, along with a few other chosen friends, but he came attired quite shabbily, was given a place below the salt and was overlooked and apparently forgotten until the feast was over, when the king, having recollected himself, asked:

"By the bye, what has become of the poet I had intended to talk to?"

Dante, offended and hurt by the slight, had taken his departure, but returned when followed and invited anew. This time he came to supper superbly dressed in crimson velvet and gold and was served with extreme attention, but the courtiers observed with amazement that he poured the soup down his sleeves, tucked cutlets into his breast and smeared his rich attire with sauces.

"Good gracious, your majesty," observed the boldest of the supping nobles, "why has this poet such manners?"

The question was passed on to Dante, who gravely replied: "When I came here dressed shabbily and sat quietly in my corner, I was forgotten and snubbed. I now come in fine clothes and am very much attended to. I therefore concluded that it was rather my clothes than myself that you admired and invited and was willing to bestow on them a just share of your hospitality."—St. Louis Republic.

FAIRLY WARNED.

The Little Sister's Advice to the Prospective Bride.

It was big sister's wedding day, and mother was in the kitchen helping the cook. Little sister was there, too, and added frayed nerves to the excitement by demanding to know every other minute what a marriage was.

Finally mother became exasperated. "If you speak again," she said, "I'll show you what a marriage is," and little sister sat down very meekly.

But little sister had caught the excitement and could not keep quiet. Just as mother and the cook were busiest she asked her question again. For a full minute the kitchen resounded with walls, and then mother placed little sister on the chair again.

"Now," she said, "you know what marriage is."

That night the clergyman stood under the marriage bell in the parlor. Into the room came big sister on the arm of her father. Halfway up the stairs little sister watched her through the door and cried softly. Finally she could stand it no longer.

Just as the ceremony was about to begin a form came flying down the stairs and little sister burst into the room.

"Oh, Milly, Milly," she cried convulsively, "don't you get married or you'll get an awful spanking."

Wanted a Square Deal.

There was once a sporting parson at Eastington, a place on the English coast which was a favorite landing place for woodcocks at the time of their immigration to England. When the birds arrived, exhausted by their long flight, everybody in the parish, including the parson, at once turned out to join in the sport of knocking them down with sticks. One Sunday the people were in church and the parson in the pulpit when the church door was cautiously opened and a head appeared with a look of surprise. "Well

Cough Caution

Never, positively never poison your lungs. If you cough—even from a simple cold only—you should always heal, soothe and ease the irritated bronchial tubes. Don't blindly suppress it with a stupefying poison. It's strange how some things finally come about. For twenty years Dr. Shoop has constantly warned people not to take cough mixtures or prescriptions containing Opium, Chloroform, or similar poisons. And now—a little late though—Congress says "Put it on the label, if poisons are in your Cough Mixture." Good! Very good!! Hereafter for this very reason mothers, and others, should insist on having Dr. Shoop's Cough Cure. No poison marks on Dr. Shoop's labels—and none in the medicine, else it must by law be on the label. And it's not only safe, but it is said to be by those that know it best, a truly remarkable cough remedy. Take no chance then, particularly with your children. Insist on having Dr. Shoop's Cough Cure. Compare carefully the Dr. Shoop package with others and note the difference. No poison marks there! You can always be on the safe side by demanding

Dr. Shoop's Cough Cure

"ALL DEALERS"

MAKING A BALLOON.

The Way It Is Patched, Varnished and Powdered.

A balloon consists of patches of cloth about a yard square sewed securely together. This is not because of any difficulty in making the fabric of a globular shape, for that could easily be done if the pieces were shaped like the skin on the section of an apple.

The reason is that no absolutely reliable fabric has yet been invented, and there is always the possibility of the balloon bursting. Should this happen to one of these patches, the escape of gas will not be dangerously rapid, as it would be if larger sections were used.

When the balloon is made it is carefully varnished, three coats being given, and each being allowed to dry thoroughly before the next is applied. If one coat is left moist the fabric will be attacked by a species of dry rot, which will make it as fragile as the paper this is printed on. In the early days of ballooning many fatal accidents were due to this defect, but now the utmost care is exercised.

When a balloon is packed up for a journey, powdered chalk is sprinkled between the folds, as otherwise they would stick together and tear.

Good Plan.

"How can I prevent the flies getting into my sugar basin?" wrote a "Constant Reader" to a journal.

"Fill the sugar basin with salt," was the laconic reply.

Puzzling Scottish Terms.

There are many puzzling differences between Scottish and English law terms. For instance, bankruptcy is in Scotland an "act of sequestration," a solicitor is either a "writer" or a "law agent," the argument in a case is the "debate," the assize is the jury, a wrongdoer is a "delinquent," an idiot—in Scottish law—is "a fatuous person," and burglary is (with true Scottish caution) "housebreaking with an aggravation." Finally, an author is, in Scotland, not a person who writes, but the vendor or seller of real property, from whom the title to it is derived.

Her Discovery.

Professor—Some of the grandest inventions of the age have been the result of accidental discoveries.

Young Lady—I can readily believe it. Why I made an important discovery

INDIAN SUPERSTITIONS.

The Whirlwind and the Thunder Objects of Curious Theories.

The Dakotas believe that there is a close relation between the whirlwind and the fluttering wings of a moth. The cocoon is regarded as the mysterious object from which a power similar to that of the whirlwind emanates, as attested by the emergence from it of the moth.

Dr. Wissler explains in Discovery that the whirlwind meant by the Dakotas is the harmless little whirl one sees upon the plains every clear day. The long, slender column betraying its presence makes a profound impression upon the Indian.

In the whirlwind somehow and somewhere resides the power to produce confusion of mind. Thus it was natural that its aid should have been invoked by the warriors on going into battle, for to be as intangible, invisible and destructive as the wind was their one great desire. When a man loses his presence of mind he is said to have been overcome by the whirlwind.

A cocoon of a moth taken with a portion of the twig upon which it was found and wrapped in an eagle plume or down is regarded as a perpetual prayer to the power of the whirlwind. This prayer is not only symbolized by the genuine cocoon worn upon the person, but also by its image in stuffed buckskin or by its sketched or painted representation.

The Blackfeet see a relation between the moth and sleep and appeal to it when they desire to have dreams, for with them power is always conferred in a dream. In the case of unrequited love the whirlwind is invoked. It is believed that it can confuse the mind of a girl to such a degree that she cannot resist the pleadings of the enamored swain.

Some of the Dakotas believe that the bear controls the power of the whirlwind and that a prayer must be addressed to the animal for the assistance of the whirlwind. Sometimes a person will receive power from the bear in a dream or vision and thus come to have the aid of the whirlwind because of the conceived relation between the two. Finally the power of the whirlwind is also supposed to be associated with the buffalo and the spider web.

A deity of equal importance among the Indians of the plains is the thunder, which usually is associated with military exploits. While the Dakotas generally regard the thunder as a bird, usually symbolized by the eagle, they sometimes speak of it as a horse, a man or a dog.

The horse has always appealed to them as a creature of mysterious origin and in many cases is assumed to have been given by the thunder. In any event there is an association in their minds between the power of a warhorse and the thunder.

The thunder is often represented by a zigzag or wavy line, usually in red. But Dr. Wissler says that this symbol really represents the power of the phenomenon in the abstract, because the Indian lacks the conception of a force in nature, so that the symbol is also a general sign for the presence of mysterious supernatural power.

Whistles made from the leg and wing bones of eagles are employed by the Dakotas to symbolize the cry of the eagle as a representative of the thunder bird. In battle or sometimes in stress of great trial they are sounded to summon the aid of the power of the thunder. As a rule, a zigzag line is scratched down the sides of these whistles.

The yellow winged woodpecker is looked upon as an associate of the



Can You Read Everything or Anything?

DON'T

fail if your Eyes bother you ever so little, to call and consult our Expert Optician, who took another first graduate course in testing, while in Toronto last spring, and is having better success than ever.

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DR. C. H. WARTMAN

DENTIST.

It will be impossible for me to continue to out of town visits, but if our friends at York and Tamworth will do me the favor of coming to my office in Napanee, I will do my best to please them. All work guaranteed first class.

Vapo-Cresolene

Established 1879

Whooping Cough, Croup, Bronchitis, Cough, Grip, Asthma, Diphtheria

Cresolene is a boon to Asthmatics

Does it not seem more effective to breathe in a remedy to cure disease of the breathing organs?

out to join in the sport of knocking them down with sticks. One Sunday the people were in church and the parson in the pulpit when the church door was cautiously opened and a head appeared, with a beckoning finger. "Well, what is it?" asked the parson. "Cocks is coom!" The parson hurriedly shut up his sermon case. "Shut the door and lock it!" he cried to the clerk. "Keep the people in church till I've got my surprise off. Let's all have a fair chance."

Pain anywhere, pain in the head, painful periods, Neuralgia, toothache, all pains can be promptly stopped by a thoroughly safe little Pink Candy Tablet, known by Druggists everywhere as Dr. Shoop's Headache Tablets. Pain simply means congestion—undue blood pressure at the point where pain exists. Dr. Shoop's Headache Tablets quickly equalize this unnatural blood pressure, and pain immediately departs. Write Dr. Shoop, Racine, Wis, and get a free trial package. Large box 25cts. Sold by All Dealers.

SPORT IN THE MIDDLE AGES.

Hawking Then One of the Most Popular Forms of Hunting.

Have you ever noticed a hawk soaring and floating high up against the sky? Have you seen him busy apparently in embroidering a wonderful pattern of loops and curves, putting in a wing beat here and a long float there, and then suddenly, without a moment's warning, seem to drop to the ground, pause a moment and then rise slowly and fly to some nearby tree?

The splendid flight was made with a purpose. He was looking out for his prey and when he saw with his keen eyes some field mouse scampering across a field, or a tiny bird cowering in a bush, or picking up a meal among the grass, he fell from the sky, seized the little creature and took it off in his talons to eat it at leisure in some convenient tree.

This method of pursuing his prey was taken advantage of in the middle ages and later times to provide for man one of his most popular forms of hunting. The birds were chosen with greatest care, each kind was trained to hunt for his own particular sort of prey, and great parties of lords and ladies, followed by many attendants, rode out into the fields and marshes to "fly" their birds, as they called it, and watch them "strike" their quarry."—N. Hudson Moore in St. Nicholas.

DON'T NEGLECT YOUR SKIN

A healthy skin is absolutely essential to HEALTH, HAPPINESS and BEAUTY, and the natural and never-failing way to keep a healthy skin is to treat all injuries and eruptions promptly with Zam-Buk. Zam-Buk contains only the rich saps and juices of healing, health-giving herbs, and is therefore Nature's Own Skin Remedy. ZAM-BUK CURED

- Mrs. A. E. Gardiner, Catalina, of Piles.
- Miss K. M. Bartlett, Montreal, of Eczema.
- Mrs. A. Harrison, Kingston, of Blood Poison.
- Mr. Alfred Brown, Toronto, of Rheumatism.
- Mrs. Coggill Wapella, (Sask.), of Abscesses.

All Skin Disease yield to Zam-Buk. Obtainable from all druggists and stores at 50c. a box. Send to Zam-Buk Co., Toronto, for free sample box. Just cut out this offer, write name of paper across it, and mail, with 1c. stamp to pay postage.

Professor—Some of the grandest inventions of the age have been the result of accidental discoveries.

Young Lady—I can readily believe it. Why, I made an important discovery myself, and it was the purest accident too.

"I should much like to hear it."
"Why, I found that by keeping a bottle of ink handy a fountain pen can be used just the same as any other pen, without any of the bother and mess of filling it."

A Timely Warning.

Mr. H. was recently presented with a handsome revolver, whose qualities he was testing by firing blank cartridges into the air, when his daughter Natalie, aged six, appeared upon the scene. "Oh, papa," she exclaimed in great distress, "don't shoot at the sky; you might kill an angel!"—Circle.

He Meant Well, But—

"Brains in woman should count for more than beauty."
"Oh, but, Miss Sweetly, your beauty is too strong an argument on the other side of the question." — Browning's Magazine.

From Personal Experience.

Uncle Eli felt he knew the metropolis pretty well. Had he not been there three times in four years? And twice he had ridden on the elevated. So when he brought Aunt Susan with him (on the fourth trip) he naturally assumed the role of guide.

She marveled at everything until they sat down for luncheon. They had gone into the Hotel Astor for that meal, but all its other marvels seemed lost on the visiting country hostess as she looked open eyed at the crowds that filled not only the corridors, but the restaurants. Scarcely had they found seats when this amazement took definite shape.

"Eli," said she in a stage whisper, "I can't set here an' eat peaceably. I jes' must go downstairs an' help pore Missus Astor with the cookin' and dishes."—Bohemian.

What They Wanted.

"You fellows don't know exactly what you want," said a politician to a committee that called on him. "You remind me of a schoolteacher who once had a mutinous class of pupils on his hands.

"That portion of the school who attempted this miniature rebellion sent a committee to state their grievance in the name of the rest.

"But the principal would have no words with them. He simply locked them in his room and went down to parley with the rank and file.

"Well," said he, "and what is it you want?"

"We want the same as the other boys upstairs."

"What is that?"

"We don't know." — Success Magazine.

A Tempting Chance.

Jones—That young man who plays the cornet is ill. Green—Do you think he will recover? Jones—I am afraid not. The doctor who is attending him lives next door.—London Tit-Bits.

Both Better Off.

"Don't grieve; your husband is better off."

"So am I," responded the young widow; "he carried \$25,000 life insurance."

The world is too small for the covetous.—Latin Proverb.

CASTORIA.

Bears the Signature of *Chas. H. Pritchett*

the thunder. As a rule, a zigzag line is scratched down the sides of these whistles.

The yellow winged woodpecker is looked upon as an associate of the thunder bird, because when a storm is approaching it utters a shrill cry not unlike the sound of the whistle and is believed to be speaking to the thunder.

The spider is spoken of as a friend of the thunder, and it is the general belief that the thunder will never harm it; so that it is itself a protection against thunder. The observed fact that a spider manufactures a web and that this web is not destroyed by arrows or bullets, since they pass through it, leaving only a hole, is cited as the basis for the conception that the spider has power to protect people from harm.

Stonewall Jackson's Order.

A Virginia veteran told how Stonewall Jackson used bales of cotton in the ramparts that he threw up in defense of New Orleans, and it was naturally a matter of indifference to him whose cotton he employed. Some of it happened to belong to a rich merchant. The merchant followed his bales with doglike devotion. He could not bear to tear himself away from them. He was standing over them when Jackson happened to draw near, and, running up to the chief, he said: "Monsieur, it is damage for your men to take my cotton. All property is sacred and must be protected." "But," said Jackson, "are you sure this is your cotton?" "Oh, sure, most sure," said the merchant. "I know the marks all of them. Et puis, alors, this cotton, sir, must be defended." Jackson turned to a private and told him to fetch a musket at once. The musket being brought, the general laid it in the merchant's arms and said with a grim smile: "My friend, you are the most proper person I know of to defend your own property. Stay here, then, and do so. Stir at your peril."

Snake Poison.

The poison of a snake, taken internally, isn't much worse than a dram of a bad whisky composed of wood alcohol and fusel oil. It doesn't enter into the circulation unless it comes in contact with a sore or wound. If your friend is bitten don't be afraid to suck the wound—unless your lips are bleeding.

Cough, Grip, Asthma, Diphtheria

Cresolene is a Boon to Asthmatics

Does it not seem more effective to breathe in a remedy to cure disease of the breathing organs than to take the remedy into the stomach? It cures because the fast rendered strongly antiseptic is carried over the diseased surface with every breath, giving prolonged and constant treatment. It is invaluable to mothers with small children.

Those of a consumptive tendency find immediate relief from coughs or inflamed conditions of the throat.

Sold by druggists. Send postal for booklet. LEFEMING, MILES CO., Limited, Agents, Montreal, Canada.



There Are a Dozen Different Kinds of the Borers.

"One of the queerest superstitions," says a secondhand book dealer in this city," is the idea that the bookworm commits immense ravages among printed volumes and yet has never been seen. People think it bores holes through books and eats out large cavities in the middle of a volume, then disappears, and the superstition even goes so far as to assert that the bookworm will eat a hole that would hold a marble right in the middle of a book, then vanish without leaving any exit.

"The plain truth is that almost any borers that infest wood will bore holes through books and also that cockroaches do about as much harm to books as any other insects. There are a dozen different kinds of borers that do more or less damage to books, and the reason why the insects are not more frequently caught is that they do their work and generally leave the book to enter the chrysalis state in other quarters. None of the boring worms are large, and even when a borer is actually at work the sudden opening of the book allows the insect to drop out unobserved.

"American made books, however, are very little troubled by borers. There are so many different kinds of chemicals used in the covers, bindings, paper and paste that boring insects generally get very sick at the stomach before they have made their way into an American book. In southern Europe, however, great damage is often done to libraries not only by borers, but also by ants, which eat their way into the heart of a book and leave

OMACH TROUBLES THE WORLD'S BIG WORRY

GET ON TO THE TRAIL OF NINETY-NINE OF EVERY HUNDRED OF OUR EARTHLY ILLS AND YOU CAN TRACE THEM BACK TO THE STOMACH—YOU CAN BANISH STOMACH TROUBLES FOREVER WITH

Dr. Von Stan's Pine-apple Tablets

Doesn't it stand to reason that nature herself has in herself a cure for our ills—and doesn't it stand to reason that nature rebels at many of the nauseous so called remedies, that pass as cures for stomach ailments?—Dr. Von Stan's Pine-apple Tablets are nature's cure in very deed, because they're purely vegetable and are extracted from one of the most luscious fruits that grows—and what a boon they have proved themselves to be, is best expressed in the hundreds of unsolicited testimonials that could be printed

here—and which will be produced if you're a bit credulous.

How is your stomach affected?—Do you have sour stomach—distress after eating—weight on the stomach—wind on the stomach—Loss of appetite—dizziness—nausea—sick headache and other uncomfortable derangements?—the first tablet will give you relief and persistence will cure—and there's no case of stomach trouble so stubborn as to baffle Dr. Von Stan's Pine-apple Tablets

35 cents a box at all Druggist and medicine dealers.

USE DR. AGNEW'S OINTMENT for SKIN ERUPTIONS 35c. USE DR. AGNEW'S LIVER PILLS for CONSTIPATION 10c.

Sold by T. B. Wallace

COUNTY OF LENNOX AND ADDINGTON

Treasurer's Sale of Lands for Taxes.

County of
LENNOX & ADDINGTON,
To Wit:

BY VIRTUE OF A WARRANT under the
hand of the Warden and the Seal of the County
of Lennox and Addington, bearing date the 10th
day of August, 1907, and to me directed, com-

manding me to levy upon the lands mentioned in the following list for arrears of taxes
due thereon and the costs as therein set forth.

I hereby give notice that unless the said arrears and costs are sooner paid I shall
proceed to sell the said lands, or so much thereof as may be necessary for the taxes and
costs, at the Court House, in the Town of Napanee, by Public Auction on TUESDAY,
THE TWENTY-SIXTH 26th DAY OF NOVEMBER (AND THE FOLLOWING
DAY IF NECESSARY) in the present year 1907, beginning at the hour of ten o'clock
in the forenoon, in compliance with the provisions of the Assessment Act.

The public will please remember that this is a Strictly Cash Sale. Private cheques
will not be taken in settlement of purchase unless accepted by the bank on which they
are drawn.

TOWNSHIP OF ANGLESEA.

TOWNSHIP OF ANGLESEA.							
Description of Lot	Con.	Acres.	Years due.	Taxes	Expenses.	Totals.	Remarks.
Lot No. 26. R.A.	100	Three years or over	\$17 41	\$3 69	\$21 10	Patented	
Lot No. 32. R.A.	100	Three years or over	12 96	3 58	16 54	Not Patented.	
Part Lot 30. R.A.	95	Three years or over	13 13	3 58	16 71	Patented.	
N ½ Lot 27. R.A.	50	Three years or over	8 57	3 47	12 04	Not Patented.	
Lot 33. R.A.	100	Three years or over	12 56	3 58	16 54	Not Patented.	
Lot 38. R.A.	100	Three years or over	12 96	3 58	16 54	Not Patented.	
Lot 39. R.A.	100	Three years or over	12 96	3 58	16 54	Not Patented.	
Lot 9. R.A.	4	Three years or over	4 33	3 50	7 83	Not Patented.	
Lot 8. R.A.	5	Three years or over	9 02	3 50	12 52	Patented.	
Lot 31. R.A.	6	Three years or over	5 36	3 50	8 86	Not Patented.	
Lot 30. R.A.	7	Three years or over	5 36	3 50	8 86	Not Patented.	
Lot 8. R.A.	12	Three years or over	11 96	3 55	15 51	Patented.	
Lot 8. R.A.	13	Three years or over	17 18	3 70	20 88	Patented.	

TOWNSHIP OF EFFINGHAM

Lot 1. R.A.	5	100	Three years or over	11 20	3 53	14 73	Not Patented.
Lot 1. R.A.	6	100	Three years or over	15 04	3 63	18 67	Not Patented.

TOWNSHIP OF KALADAR.

S. W. 1/4. R.A.	1	50	Three years or over	9 66	3 50	13 16	Patented.
S. 1/2. R.A.	1	108	Three years or over	8 42	3 50	11 92	Not Patented.
W. 1/4. R.A.	2	250	Three years or over	7 58	19 00	17 58	Not Patented.
Lot 5. R.A.	2	131	Three years or over	6 31	3 50	9 81	Not Patented.
S. E. 1/4. R.A.	3	100	Three years or over	6 72	3 50	10 22	Not Patented.
N. W. 1/4. R.A.	1	50	Three years or over	8 90	3 50	12 40	Not Patented.
N. W. 1/4. R.A.	5	65	Three years or over	16 46	3 67	20 13	Patented.
N. E. 1/4. R.A.	5	150	Three years or over	9 92	6 75	16 67	Not Patented.
S. E. 1/4. R.A.	6	151	Three years or over	17 85	3 70	21 55	Not Patented.
N. E. 1/4. R.A.	7	130	Three years or over	10 61	3 52	14 16	Patented.
N. E. 1/4. R.A.	8	173	Three years or over	13 65	3 60	17 25	Not Patented.
N. E. 1/4. R.A.	9	300	Three years or over	18 72	6 97	25 69	Not Patented.
Lot 5. R.A.	10	240	Three years or over	18 77	3 72	22 49	Not Patented.
N. E. 1/4. R.A.	10	109	Three years or over	8 19	3 50	11 69	Not Patented.
Lot 6. R.A.	11	200	Three years or over	26 11	3 92	30 33	West pt. only Patented.

TOWNSHIP OF SHEFFIELD.

Lot 27. R.A.	3	200	Three years or over	10 87	3 55	14 42	Not Patented.
Lot 11. R.A.	11	200	Three years or over	16 85	3 70	20 55	Patented.

L. L. GALLAGHER,
WARDEN.

IRVINE PARKS,
TREASURER, COUNTY OF LENNOX
AND ADDINGTON.

County Treasurer's Office, Napanee, August 12th, 1907.

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and Addington, on August 23rd, 1907.

THE SLEEP OF DEATH

Superstitions of Many Peoples
In Many Lands.

ODD RITES OF THE SIAMESE.

Precautions to Prevent the Spirit of
the Departed From Returning—Fu-
neral Procession of the Shans—Queer
Belief of the Giliaks.

When death comes to the head of a
Siamese household the family gathered
about the deceased cry out: "Oh,
father, benefactor, why leave us?
What have we done to offend thee?
Why depart alone?"

The coffin, covered with gilded paper
and decorated with tinsel flowers,
is removed through an opening in the
wall made for the purpose and hurried
three times round the outside of the
house with the cautious hope that the
bewildered ghost may thus lose his
way and be unable to return on any
haunting expedition. It is then cere-
moniously borne upon a barge and
placed on a platform under a dais.
The barge, followed by many little
boats, floats to the temple, where the
cremation is to take place.

At a rich man's funeral tents are
erected within the precincts of the
temple for the indulgence of games
and gambling, while wonderful the-
atrical performances introducing mon-
sters and other thrills entertain the
funeral guests.

Among the Shans the eldest son of
the deceased leads the funeral proces-
sion, a drawn sword in hand to ward
off evil spirits, while the other rela-
tives dance as they go. Handkerchiefs,
umbrellas and yellow robes, presents
to the priest, give a gala air to the
whole. Arrived at the grave, before
the coffin is interred, the deceased's
wife and children and his brothers'
wives march impressively around the
bier with lighted candles.

Unexpectedly we find one of the na-
tive tribes of Australia bearing a very
poetic conception of a spirit world
after death. Souls, they believe, as-
cend to a future place among the stars
by means of a rope. A meteorite is a
falling rope cast aside by a successful
climber, but should it burst with noise
the rope has broken.

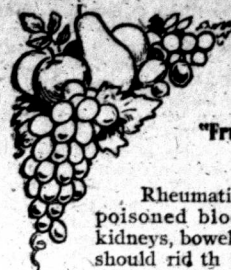
A tribe in New South Wales has
legends prettily akin. The Pleiades,
they explain, were young women of
unusual beauty who, pursued by lov-
ers, climbed up into the sky by means
of the treetops, while the leader of
the pursuers has become Orion.

The Burmese also show poetry of
thought in their belief that the spirit
of man takes the form of a butterfly
which wings its flight whenever he is
asleep, declining to awaken him sud-
denly "for fear that his butterfly may
not return in time."

When a Chin of Burma dies his
body, dressed, fully armed and bol-
stered up in a sitting posture, presides
over the entertainment given in his
honor, relatives and friends drinking,
dancing and singing songs in praise of
the number of heads he has taken,
the number of slaves he has captured
and firing off their guns as they circle
round the poor dead, dumb, dead creature
of their tribute.

The Karens of Burma celebrate mar-
riages and funerals together.

The body of the deceased is placed
on a bamboo platform in front of his
recent dwelling. Young men and maid-
ens form separate choruses on either
side of the remains. One by one the



The
For

"Fruit-a-lives"
will

Rheumatism means
poisoned blood. The
kidneys, bowels and skin
should rid the system of
waste matter. If either

of these vital organs
become weakened
or diseased, the
body cannot throw
off this waste fast
enough.

One of these body
poisons is UREA,
which is eliminated
both by the kidneys
and skin. If the
skin action is poor
—if the kidneys are inflamed
—urea stays in the system—
is changed into uric acid—
carried by the blood to the
nerves and joints—and causes
Rheumatism.

"Fruit-a-lives" cure Rheu-
matism because they eliminate
urea, by increasing the action

"Fruit-
will
almost
of Rheu-
Scia
Neu

The Poet Shelley

Shelley lived with ardor among
ideas, aspirations and passions in
which there was something at once
irresponsible and abstract. He fol-
lowed every impulse, without choice or re-
straint, with the abandonment of a
leaf in the wind. "Oh, lift me as a
wave, a leaf, a cloud!" was his prayer
to the west wind and to every influ-
ence. Circumstances meant so little
to him that he was unconscious of the
cruelty of change to sentiment, and
thus of the extent of his cruelty to
women. He aimed at moral perfec-
tion, but was really of a perfect aes-
thetic selfishness. He was full of pity
and generosity and desired the libera-
tion and uplifting of humanity, but
humanity was less real to him than
his own witch of Atlas. He only touch-
ed human action and passion closely
in a single one of his works, and he
said of "The Cenci," "I don't think
much of it. My object was to see how
I could succeed in describing passions
I have never felt."—Arthur Symonds in
Atlantic.

Portrait and Slipper.

A touching anecdote, associated with
a picture in the National gallery at
Edinburgh, is told by an English lady
in her book, "Potpourri From a Surrey
Garden." She writes: Several pic-
tures stand out with peculiar interest,
especially the life sized Gainsborough
of the young Mrs. Grahame. She sat
for the picture as a bride, but before
it came home she was dead and her
husband had gone to the wars. When
he came back he never had the cour-
age to open the case which contained
his young wife's portrait. On his
death, many long years after it was
painted, it was opened by his heirs,
and inside the case was the little
white slipper she had left with the
painter to help him to finish his pic-
ture. The portrait was given to the
Edinburgh gallery, and the slipper
was kept by the family.

Trouble on the Mantelpiece.

"If you'll always give me full
swing," observed the pendulum, "you

A

**REMARKABLE
INVENTION**

FOR THE

**CULTURE
OF HAIR**

Natural Cure Rheumatism

remove from the blood the poison
ch causes Rheumatism.

of bowels, kidneys and skin.
This is the only possible
way in which Rheumatism can
be cured to stay cured. And
"Fruit-a-tives" is the only
remedy in the world that completely
eradicates the
disease from the
system.

"Fruit-a-tives" are fruit juices in which the natural medicinal action of fruit is many times increased by the process of combin-

ing them.
Then tonics and antiseptics are added and the whole made into tablets, 50c a box—6 for \$2.50. At all dealers or from Fruit-a-tives Limited, Ottawa.

Fruit-a-tives
(OR FRUIT LIVER TABLETS.)

POLITICAL NEWS!

The people of the new provinces, while extending to Mr. Borden and his party every courtesy and the lavish hospitality for which the western country is proverbial, do not appear to be greatly concerned about the much-vaunted platform which is to be a panacea for all the ills of the century.

Conservative Press Indifferent.
So little interest is manifested in the tour by the Conservative press, that no representative has been sent along to convey to the Eastern Conservatives some idea of the rapture with which the Opposition leader has been received by the electorate. It is rather the irony of fate that the Toronto news is the only paper represented on the ground, and the lucubrations of its correspondent convey the impressions of the individual rather than a reflection of occurrences. If verbatim reports, or a generous synopsis of what was said, were circulated by the correspondent on the spot, then the Eastern readers could form their own opinions much more intelligently and with greater regard to the actual effect produced.

The conclusions reached by Eastern readers of Mr. Borden's speeches is that the Opposition leader speaks to large audiences, is well received, attentively listened to, but that no such enthusiasm has been aroused in any section of the Dominion through which he has passed which would justify the contention that the public mind is being influenced to any marked extent.

Disgruntled Followers.
From all accounts, the platform is not regarded with that degree of confidence which an aspirant to the Premier would consider satisfactory. In fact, it seems on the contrary that many of the party do not recognize in the Halifax platform a document that contains the essential elements of success.

British Columbians Dissatisfied.
From British Columbia are heard

voices to hold aloof from Mr. Borden's meeting.

This can scarcely be regarded as encouraging from a Conservative standpoint. It very clearly proves one thing: that the scandal cry is not regarded as sufficient to arouse the enthusiasm necessary to produce a change of votes, and without a very considerable number of electors swerve from their allegiance to the Liberal party, the Conservatives are doomed to remain in opposition for many years to come.

Fearful to Face the Music.
Another fact, not without its significance, is that the man who stood sponsor for the scandals in the House, Geo. E. Foster, is not found on the public platform with his leader.

Threw Stones Then Ran Away.
Nine-tenths of the so-called scandals had their stage setting in the North west, and with each scandal Mr. Foster identified himself, and his was the voice raised loudest in the House of Commons, denouncing, villifying, alleging, slandering, but proving nothing. The comprehensive explanations given at the time were ignored by the Conservative press, in fact the Liberal press gave neither the space nor the attention to the answers delivered in the House as the importance of the subject justified.

Foster Dare Not Appear.
Now comes the leader of the opposition in the very locality in which the wrongdoing was alleged to have occurred, and among the very people assumed to be damaged thereby, and his chief lieutenant is not by his side. The man who charged endless iniquities against the government as having been perpetrated in the west, and who time and again said the people of the west would know how to act when these matters were exposed in their hearing; this politician remains at home and 'tis like unto the man who had not on a wedding garment.

Rearing Structure of Scandal.
The Conservatives expect to succeed by proving scandals. The foundation was laid long ago, session by session the structure of slander and misrepresentation was reared under the supervision of that master workman, Foster. Record after record appeared in Hansard upon which the appeal was to be made when the propitious moment arrived. Material was gathered from any and every source, and it was anticipated that monumental evidence would be available to sweep the electorate as with a whirlwind.

Nemesis Overtook Foster.
About this time something happened something so unforeseen as to be almost providential to those men whose characters had been blasted and whose honor had been attacked. Nemesis was following closely behind the peripetetic Foster. This callous time server in his venomous onslaughts upon his political opponents became blinded to his own iniquities, he temporarily forgot his own record. The Royal Insurance Commission had occasion to be examined into his dealings with funds committed to his care, with the result that he was denounced in language that could bear but one interpretation.

The Grafter Silenced.
This event brought about a change; no more was Foster's voice heard charging graft, for he had been proved a grafter; no more did he hurl anathemas against the receiver of commissions, he had been proved guilty of receiving illegal commissions; no more could he advance a plea that only pure men should be in charge of public interests, for it had been shown that he was unfaithful to his trust: What had heretofore been his most effective weapon of attack had become his bane.

It is noticeable, however, that those who write academically are opposed to the scheme, and those who write from practical, experience are in favor of it. The consensus of authority on the subject is in favor of building a railroad, and it appears to have been amply demonstrated that Hudson Bay is navigable for a period of four months.

On this point it may be mentioned that some authorities say the Bay is open the year round, and one of them is Mr. Thibaudeau, an eminent engineer and explorer, who made the most recent report on record. Speaking on this subject he says:

"An ice-breaker, similar to either the 'North' or 'South,' now in use between Quebec and Levis, would, by making two trips a week, keep the harbor open the year round."

Mr. Thibaudeau supports this position by giving his reasons. He says the tides are swift and would take out the ice as fast as it was broken, thus keeping the channel clear. All the deductions made by this engineer as based upon clearly defined premises.

The advantages of a short line to the sea cannot be over-estimated. The people of the West have made a most reasonable demand for this railway. If the products of the West can be brought 1,000 miles nearer an European market via Hudson Bay, then that point becomes 'ipso facto' the natural outlet. The Liberal Government has already expressed an opinion favorable to the building of this road. The transportation facilities of the West are inadequate to meet the constantly increasing demands of commerce, and it has become a matter of much importance to the West that their prosperity should not be hampered by any lack in this respect. Building of the Hudson Bay Railway is rapidly becoming a subject of national importance, and it will be considered by Sir Wilfred's government with all the attention it deserves.

Another Session Approaches.
Another session of Parliament is within measurable distance and the government will be in a position to present many subjects to the House for consideration, which will be but additional evidence of the regard to the public interest which characterizes every act of Sir Wilfred Laurier.

One of the most important will be the commercial treaty just concluded with France. The particulars of this treaty cannot, of course, be made public until the House is in possession of the details. One has only to bear in mind that Hon. Mr. Fielding and Hon. Mr. Brodeur were the negotiators to dispel any anxiety that Canada's interests have not been properly safeguarded.

One fact that Canadian ministers of the Crown entered upon the matter of this treaty direct, without interference from, and with the full concurrence of, the home government, should be the occasion of gratification. Canada has under the guiding hand of the prime minister taken a prominent place among nations, and the resultant benefits of this action with respect to France will be far-reaching. When Sir Wilfred Laurier said of Canada, that he would make of her a nation, he meant just what the words imply, and the negotiations with respect to this treaty prove that Canada has already entered upon the functions of nationhood.

The budget will, without doubt, be one of the best ever presented to a Canadian Parliament. At the present rate of receipts the year will show an income of little short of \$100,000,000, and the surplus will be the largest ever brought down by a minister of finance in Canada.

Honest Management Apparent.
Such results cannot be reconciled

A SHORT HISTORY

A Serious Case of Chronic Catarrh
Gradually Overcome By Peruna.

A REMARKABLE CASE.



MR. ARTHUR TREMBLAY, 8 St. James street, Mont Pleasant, Que., Can., writes:

"About three years ago, catarrh in its most serious form assailed me.

"I consulted a specialist who prescribed medicines as constitutional treatment and a liquid to use locally.

"This gave me relief for a time, but soon afterwards the disease returned.

"I was then suffering very much, my appetite had left me and I was growing weaker.

"I had frequently read pamphlets regarding the cures made by Peruna, and although somewhat dubious as to its doing me any good, I decided to try a few bottles.

"I had not taken Peruna for more than two weeks before a marked improvement was perceptible.

"As I continued taking the remedy, the disease gradually disappeared and in a few months I was entirely rid of the nauseous malady."

MISERLINESS.

Starving and Saving For Others to Spend When You're Dead.

"I'm not opposed to a man saving money," remarked the undertaker, lighting a fresh cigar, "but I can't help feeling that it is wrong for one to do it by meanness and by denying oneself comforts. It is because I see so much of this that I feel this way.

"Whatever is the reason I must say that in my observation the usual result is that when one has saved up money by this self denial the ones who receive the money after death usually waste it."

"To illustrate this let me tell you of a specific case. A few years ago an elderly woman died in our city. I was called to care for the remains. I assure you that the room into which I went was one of the barest and most desolate places I ever saw. There was none of those little things which go to make a room comfortable and cheerful. I couldn't but help thinking that the poor woman's life had been a dreary one. In a way I still think so.

"She was a maiden lady about seventy. In the town was one woman who had been her friend. She sent

fact, it seems as though the contrary that many of the party do not recognize in the Halifax platform a document that contains the essential elements of success."

British Columbians Dissatisfied.

From British Columbia are heard the grumbings of a representative body of labor men, to the effect that Mr. Borden has not been very explicit in his promises touching the Oriental problem, and that he has seized upon their local trials at this time to make political capital for himself and to discredit the Ottawa government, which is doing all possible, in a dignified and constitutional manner, to meet what everybody admits to be a very serious situation.

Manitobans Present Their Protest.

The Manitoba Conservatives have gone much further, they have prepared a document in which their dissatisfaction with their leader's policy is set forth. Further than this they request their political friends in the new pro-

vince, he had been proved guilty of receiving illegal commissions; no more could he advance a plea that only pure men should be in charge of public interests, for it had been shown that he was unfaithful to his trust: What had heretofore been his most effective weapon of attack had become his "crux criticorum."

The most persistent critic of the government had become the subject of an adverse report by a Royal Commission. He had been mixed up in land deals, frenezied finance commissions, and all those irregularities which beset the path of the promoter and the "get rich quick"—the consequence was that his voice was silenced, his declamations ceased, his slanderous utterances were no more heard.

This then is the reason, why Mr. Borden is unaccompanied by Mr. Foster on his Western tour—this explains why Mr. Foster cannot with any hope of convincing any person, appeal to a Western audience—this is one of the many reasons why the campaign of slander has petered out.

Brockville Election.

The Conservatives are taking much comfort from the result at Brockville, they are welcome to it all. Every thinking man knows that a bye-election in the province of Ontario at this time has no great political significance. It cannot be denied also that the people are more likely to support one who is in sympathy with the government in power than another. Had the Conservatives opposed Hon. Mr. Graham who had been called to the cabinet and succeeded, then the affair might have had some significance. This result has no bearing on Dominion politics, for the reasons given, and cannot be regarded in any other light than a local one. Mr. Donovan was popular, he supported the government in power, and was elected. The time to denounce the Whitby Government will shortly arrive and no doubt the electors of Brockville will be quite equal to the task when the time arrives.

Liberals Are Faithful Stewards.

The Liberals have been faithful stewards of the people. The revenue for the first six months of the current fiscal year is \$50,441,203, one and a third times greater in six months than the Conservatives could show for a whole year, after they had been tinkering with the government for eighteen years. The income of the government for the past six months is greater than the expenditures by over \$21,000,000. In other words the Liberals in six months can show a surplus nearly equalling the total revenues of the Conservatives during their last year of office, and on that particular occasion there was a deficit.

During last month the public debt was decreased about a quarter of a million dollars, upon which interest ceased.

As to Treaty With Japan.

The government are pursuing a dignified and constitutional course with respect to the Japanese treaty. Sir Wilfred declined to act in a panic, thus furnishing additional evidence of his statesmanship. It has been decided that Hon. Mr. Lemieux, postmaster-general and Minister of Labor shall proceed to the Japanese capital and open up negotiations to settle the very intricate and delicate problem presented. The people of Canada may have every confidence that in Mr. Lemieux's hands their interests will not suffer. As this matter may be regarded as sub judice, perhaps it would be well to let it remain until Mr. Lemieux can deal with it in Tokio.

Hudson Bay Railway.

The subject of the Hudson Bay Railway is one now demanding much attention, and opinions on the practicability of the route are very diverse.

Canadian Parliament. At the present rate of receipts the year will show an income of little short of \$100,000,000, and the surplus will be the largest ever brought down by a minister of finance in Canada.

Honest Management Apparent.

Such results cannot be reconciled with bad government; neither can an administration be dishonest which conserves the money of the people as the Liberals have done year by year since 1897. The people of the West are invited to dispense with the Laurier government because a tawdry bonnet was presented to an Esquimaux woman by the officers of the "Arctic." One of the stock examples of extravagance quoted by Mr. Bergeron in the West, was a package of tobacco given to a native of Hudson Bay that cost \$1.40 a pound, or a few cents more than it can be purchased, for in any large store in Canada.

Ponder Over These Things.

Do the people of Canada realize that the Government is administering the affairs of the Dominion at a profit? Do they understand that every department of government can show a satisfactory balance-sheet? Has it been told them that speculators cannot get the land, the coal, or other natural resources of the country, but that these are preserved for the use of the people at large? Have they been informed that the tariff produces sufficient revenue to pay the expenses of government and provide a surplus for a rainy day? Do they know how carefully the expenditure of every dollar is audited and accounted for by responsible officials? Are they appreciative of the boon the Grand Trunk Pacific will prove when completed? Have they followed the work of the Railway Commissioners who are busy spanning the continent with another line reaching from the Atlantic to the Pacific? Have they watched the progress of great public works in every province of the Dominion? If they have then Sir Wilfrid Laurier will long be Prime Minister of Canada, and he will never be stronger than when appealing to the people at large for an endorsement of his policy, which has made of Canada an embryo nation.

Stomach troubles, Heart and Kidney ailments, can be quickly corrected with a prescription known to druggists everywhere as Dr. Shoop's Restorative. The prompt and surprising relief which this remedy immediately brings is entirely due to its Restorative action upon the controlling nerves of the Stomach, etc.

desolate places I ever saw. There was none of those little things which go to make a room comfortable and cheerful. I couldn't but help thinking that the poor woman's life had been a dreary one. In a way I still think so."

"She was a maiden lady about seventy. In the town was one woman who had been her friend. She sent word to me to bring the remains there. No one supposed the deceased had a cent in the world. When we were about to remove the body the people of the house called my attention to a small box which they said contained all the effects of the dead woman."

"When we opened that box we found that it contained \$5,000, the old lady's saving of a lifetime."

"In her efforts to hoard up this money she had gone without comforts and necessities; had denied herself every little luxury. What for? Answer it if you can. I can't."

"A relative, the nearest one and the only heir, came on from a middle Atlantic state and took the remains home with her for burial. She also took the money. On the day of the funeral she had several hacks at a cost of \$15 each, then she made the driver of each hack a present of \$5, gave the driver of the hearse the same sum and each of the two men who dug the grave \$5 and spent \$2,500 for a monument. The rest of the \$5,000 she blew. At the end of six months every dollar of it was gone."

"And that old lady had gone without necessities of life to accumulate it."

"And, my friend, that is but one of several cases—yes, of scores of them—that I could recite to you did I have the mind."—Lewiston Journal.

Pleasant.

Wizwag—What is your wife mad about now? Honpecko—Her absent-mindedness. She was going to scold me about something and she can't remember what it was.

Indulgence.

"Such an indulgent husband my Jim is!"

"Yes; so I've heard. Indulges a little too much sometimes, doesn't he?"—New Orleans Times-Democrat.

The total area of the Sandwich or Hawaiian Islands is about the same as New Jersey.

Cord wood and Block wood for sale. Robt. Light

21-t-f

PAINS

WOMEN MAY FIND
IEF.



Miss M. Richardson

I started to take it for painful periods so that when it cured me I was not surprised. I had suffered with blinding headaches and pain until it seemed that I must scream. These pains lasted from five to ten days every month, and you can understand how glad I was to get relief. I am in the best of health, and am pleased to give you this testimonial for what your medicine has done for me."

Such testimony should be accepted by all women as convincing evidence that Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound stands without a peer as a remedy for all the distressing ills of women.

The success of Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound rests upon the well-earned gratitude of Canadian women.

When women are troubled with irregularities, displacements or ulceration of the organs, that bearing-down feeling, inflammation, backache, bloating, (or flatulency), general debility, indigestion and nervous prostration, or are beset with such symptoms as dizziness, faintness, lassitude, excitability, irritability, nervousness, sleeplessness, melancholy, they should remember there is one tried and true remedy. Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound at once removes such troubles. Refuse to buy any other medicine, for you need the best.

Don't hesitate to write to Mrs. Pinkham if there is anything about your sickness you do not understand. She will treat you with kindness and her advice is free. No woman ever regretted writing her and she has helped thousands. Address Lynn, Mass. an Best Understands Woman's ills.

Feel-Rite Dyspepsia Tablets

The Best Remedy for the
Positive Cure of

Dyspepsia and Indigestion.

Are recommended by everyone who uses them—they can't help it, for they immediately invigorate the stomach by letting it take a rest.

Feel-Rite Dyspepsia Tablets destroy dyspepsia, belching, that "lump of lead feeling," burning sensations, indigestion, loss of appetite and aversion to food.

Have Feel-Rite Dyspepsia Tablets handy, where you can take one after each meal. Then you will know what a blessing it is to have a good appetite and to get all the good possible out of everything you eat. You'll feel happy and good-natured. Feel-Rite Tablets only cost 25c. a box and are positively superior to any other on the market. You cannot afford to be without a box of these Tablets. Get them to-day, and if you are not satisfied with the result your money will be cheerfully refunded.

A Free Sample may be had from The Medical Hall,
or The Red Cross Drug Store, or by mail from

THE FEEL-RITE CO.,

Napanee, Ont.

Full particulars and directions with each package.

Price, 25c., or 5 Boxes for \$1.00.

A MAN'S REVENGE;

OR, THE CONVICT'S DAUGHTER.

CHAPTER II.

The afternoon dawn from deposited one passenger car at the tiny wayside station of St. Lawrence. A stalwart young man with fair hair and a handsome tanned face, the appearance of whose luggage stamped him at once as an artist.

"Is there a comfortable inn here?" he asked of the sleepy-looking ticket collector.

The man shook his head. "There's an inn. But as for comfort I won't say. There's nothing there, but the best just its misadventure a week or two back."

Duncan Sinclair smiled. "Just my luck," he exclaimed. "I ought to have found that out before coming. Well, thanks. I'm going to be comfortable, so I'll leave my luggage here."

"Very well, sir. There's good comfortable rooms to be had tonight," continued the fellow, scratching his head meditatively. "Miss Green has the nicest little corner in the place. She may put you up. We ain't used to visitors 'ere, that's what it is. Only a stray artist or so, like yourself."

"All the better for me. Where does this Miss Green live?"

"The last cottage on the right, facing the sea. A garden full of sweet peas and old roses in front of it, and a yellow creeper on the wall. Being as you've an eye to color, sir, you may notice it from afar."

"Your description should make me anxious to inspect my friend. Thanks. I shall see you again."

He turned out of the station and walked down the steep, chalky, incline leading to the road, with a light, swinging step.

The village lay about a quarter of a mile away, red-roofed and quaint, nestling in a cove overhung by cliffs. Beyond it stretched the sparkling sea, a sheet of sapphire and gold dotted with dancing boats, and merging into the far-off line of sky in a mist of soft grey-blue.

The sun poured unobscured on to the straggling white road, for the small and stunted trees offered no shade from its dazzling glare. The scene was vivid in its brightness. It almost hurt his eyes.

He glanced back in search of the color that was needed to complete the beauty of the spot, and found it there, behind him, in the bright green meadows splashed with scarlet, and creeping, darkened in hue, to the crested hill above.

He drew a long sigh of content. The place was perfect. His spirits rose as he thought of the possibilities it afforded his brush. The joy of living entered his being. He pressed on, eager to find the cottage where rooms perhaps awaited him. He passed the first inn. It was certainly not of tempting aspect. A shaggy-browed man stood in the doorway and talked lazily to a thirsty cyclist. His eyes wandered inquiringly to Sinclair's face, then back to his customer as the young man passed on, his face turned to the crowded picturesque cottages ahead.

The houses were low, white and gabled. The mellow red of the tiled roofs blended delightfully with the deep blue of the sky, and the sparse green of the little gardens.

The little street was deserted save for

showed undisguised admiration. She dropped her own.

"Thank you. I shall be glad to look after it."

He handed the quivering little animal to her.

"Tell me," he murmured, "what those girls said—was it . . . is it . . . ?"

He stopped, confused. For again timidity had chased all other expression but one of pained shame from her averted face. The cruelty of his question struck him in full force. The color rose to his brow. To hurt even a village girl's feelings was unworthy of him, and such an one!

"Forgive me," he stammered. "But—"

Her face turned to his. Her lips, though trembling, smiled.

"It is quite true. But . . . he has been good to me. After all, he is my father."

There was such a world of affection in the voice that he could have kicked himself for his stupidity. Instead, he changed the conversation adroitly. He had no desire to part with her yet, and ignored her movement to such an end.

"I am looking for Miss Green's cottage. Can you direct me there?" he asked, the tail of his eye already on the brilliant garden the porter had described so accurately.

For, in walking, they had turned a bend in the road, and the end of the village was before them.

Her beautiful eyes widened.

"Miss Green's," she ejaculated. "Yes. It is the last house. The one with nothing before it but waste land and sea."

He had already noticed that, on that side, the houses stretched further than on the other, leaving an unbroken view of the sea to their inhabitants, or those passing in the road.

"Do you want Miss Green?" asked the girl, her face full of inquiry.

"Yes. I hear she has rooms to let and am seeking some."

"That is true. I know because I live there. She is my aunt. But, perhaps she will not let them now. We expect my father, and the house is small."

Her voice dropped, and the rich color again flooded her face. He noticed then that the soft hazel eyes were moist and humid, and guessed that to come home to her father must probably leave prison. "I take up very little room. I assure you," he said, smiling. "So I hope you will persuade your aunt to have me. The place is too pretty to leave. I am already in love with it."

His eloquent eyes told her even more. Young as she was she was not unused to the language of men. With a laugh which spoke more of the woman than the maid, she opened the little wicket gate and stepped into the blazing garden.

"Auntie!" she cried, "Where are you?" She vanished through the open door, leaving Sinclair among the hollyhocks. He turned his face to the dazzling sea, but his eyes were full of the vision of her face.

"Am I wise?" he asked himself. "Yes or no? Fate shall decide. If the aunt refuses me I go. If she accepts, why should I turn my back on the good things the gods offer me, this . . ." his glance sought the landscape . . . and the girl with her beautiful face and voice. A convict's daughter! Bah, what do I care? Besides, she is only a child, barely eighteen, if that. Nothing can come of it, nothing at all. Am I a child to fly from the danger of a lovely

crossing her rosy face overflowed into laughter. She threw back her head and gave full vent to it.

Sunbeam watched her, puzzled. Her own fear vanished at once. Trouble and mirth were never linked together.

"Listen," exclaimed Hetty, mopping her eyes. "You innocent duck. If your father got all he deserved he'd have to live two hundred years in prison. That's clear. I don't want to frighten you. But even if you feel angry with him, you must remember, that of late what he's done has been for love of you, to educate you as a lady. An', by gosh, he's done it! There ain't another to equal you here, or for miles around."

"Oh, auntie, I know. It was good of him. But I wish he hadn't. For, I think it so wrong and—"

"Fudge. If I think like you I ain't going to cry down what was done for love. Time was when I would have done the same myself, but one's ideas change. There are many men higher in the land than Bill what does worse than ease the pockets of the rich. They strike at hearts. Your father has never done that. Bear that in mind. Some day you may be glad of the memory. But don't let's waste more time over talk. Mr. Sinclair will be back soon and will want his tea. I must make the best of my bargain. If he's to be trusted, well and good. If not, things will go bad for him. Instead of keeping one eye open I shall keep two. That is all. As for you, you've been educated like a lady and must behave as such. You're to keep out of his way. A tuppenny artist ain't the thing for you."

"Oh, auntie!" laughed the girl. "And the village boys turn their noses up at me and call me 'tucket of leave man's kid.'"

The aunt's quick ears caught the sadness in the young voice, and she turned an indignant face to her.

"Do they, the brasts? Let me catch them, that's all. And as for you, my duck, don't listen. They ain't fit to be your doormat. I say it, so there."

"Oh, I don't mind really."

"Of course you don't. You're a queen among them."

"Only sometimes it pains," continued the girl. "For you see, I think also that it is not quite the way to live by—"

(To be continued.)

WILL EXTEND WIRELESS

CANADIAN STATION SOON TO BE READY.

Marconigrams Are Now Every-Day Affairs on the Atlantic Liners.

Great interest has been evinced in England in the statement that a trans-Atlantic wireless telegraph service will be opened by the Marconi Company this month, says the London Tribune. These messages will be transmitted, it was announced, from the station at Clifton, Ireland, to Cape Breton, Canada, and the rates will be 5d. a word, plus land charges. The press rate will be 2½d. a word, plus land charges.

When the Irish station was finished a month ago, Mr. Marconi proceeded to Canada, and the tests that he made are stated to have been highly successful. The Canadian station is said to be practically identical in design with that in Ireland, and it is now claimed that what has been known as the "daylight difficulty" in connection with wireless telegraphy has been surmounted, and that under the worst conditions it is possible to transmit messages across the Atlantic.

RIVALS ATLANTIC CABLE.

After the Irish and Canadian stations have been proved to be of commercial value, the idea is to increase the power of the station at Cape Cod and use it in connection with that at Poldhu, and the proposals in regard to inland schemes contemplated on the other side of the Atlantic include the running of a wire from Cape Cod to New York. But in-

IN MODERN METROPOLIS

LOSS IN CITY'S EARNING POWER CAUSED BY NOISE.

Not a Moment's Cessation — People are Actually Killed by the Noise.

What does the total loss of a city's earning power amount to because of noise? I have carefully calculated the loss to myself. Being paid by results, I find that I can earn twice as much during one week at a country house than in a London house, writes "J." in the London Daily Mail.

I am awakened in the morning by my neighbors' dogs and cocks, if I sleep at the back of the house, and if I take refuge in the front my sleep is cut short by the milkman's cans, the whistling and banging of gates by newsboys, the hoot of the motor-omnibus, the shriek of the early train.

For a long time before actually awaking my brain has been made active by these noises, and I carry around with me all day the waste products that ought to have been removed.

While dressing and breakfasting much of my nervous energy is lost to the sounds of whistling boys, street cries, shouting school children, and the now ubiquitous clang of the motor-omnibus.

As I travel to town I have to suffer not only the necessary noise of the railway and street traffic, but the horrid banging of milk cans, the shouting of newsboys, the frightful noises Londoners make by way of whistling, the brutal howls of flower and vegetable sellers, cat's-meat men, coalmen, dustmen.

LOSE ONE-FIFTH EARNINGS.

I fancy any London medical man will agree that in diminished output and lowered quality brain-workers of every kind, business and professional, lose one-fifth of their possible earnings. And if we add the loss by insanity, nervous breakdown, injury to sick people, and retarded mental development of children, this 20 per cent. estimate would apply to all London.

The injury to sick people is immeasurable, and the noise in cities is one of the most serious factors in causing mental disease. An eminent doctor, writing in a medical journal, attributes a great part of the insanity which is so rapidly increasing to this cause.

Every doctor, indeed, has sick patients from time to time to whom rest means life and noise death. The number of people who are worsted in the battle against disease by the neighbor's dog, the whistler for cabs, the shouting hawk, the church bells, is immense. They are actually killed by noise.

THE STOMACH ON STRIKE.

The Tonic Treatment for Indigestion is the Most Successful.

Loss of appetite, coated tongue, bad taste in the mouth, heavy, dull headache and a dull sluggish feeling—these are the symptoms of stomach trouble. They indicate that the stomach is on strike, that it is no longer furnishing to the blood the full quota of nourishment that the body demands, hence every organ suffers. There are two methods of treatment, the old one by which the stomach is humored by the use of pre-digested foods and artificial fermentations, and the new one—The Dr. Williams' Pink Pills method—by which the stomach is toned up to do the work nature intended of it. A recent cure by the tonic treatment is that of Mrs. Jas. W. Haskell, Port Maitland, N. S. She says: "For years I enjoyed perfect health, but suddenly headaches seized me. I had a bad taste in my mouth; my tongue was coated; I grew tired and oppressed; my appetite left me, and such food as I did eat only caused distress. I had severe pains in my chest. I lost all strength and was

on as the young man passed on, his face turned to the crowded picturesque cottages ahead.

The houses were low, white and gabled. The mellow red of the tiled roofs blended delightfully with the deep blue of the sky, and the sparse green of the little gardens.

The little street was deserted save for one or two children. But at one corner a small group attracted his attention. Four or five big boys were arguing violently. A couple of girls stood listening, their faces beaming. As he approached he looked at them intently. Then stopped. For in their midst stood a tall, slim girl, pale with anger. Or was it fear? She held a wretched dog in her arms, and was speaking in a low clear voice. The exquisite refinement of her tones roused his surprise. He drew nearer and looked into her face. Then he saw that she was beautiful. Also that she was verging on womanhood.

"And what will you do with it?" asked one boy roughly.

"Keep it," she replied, stroking the animal's head gently.

"But it ain't yours to keep," sneered another. "It belongs to Joe. Sure he can do what he likes with his own dog without you interfering!"

Her eyes blazed.

"He cannot be cruel. I shall keep the dog. I will give him anything he likes for it. But I can witness your cowardly treatment no longer. You ought to be ashamed of yourself. Joe said he'd sell it to me yesterday. Now he refuses. I shall keep him to his word."

She turned and made a movement to fling herself off. But the first speaker flung himself on her and pulled at the puppy. Taken entirely unawares, she swayed, slipped, and fell to the ground, the terrified dog rolling from her grasp. A loud laugh greeted the occurrence. The girls with the dog clapped their hands.

Sinclair sprang forward. He caught the bully by the arm and flung him aside. The others drew back half-deafened, half-shocked. The girl rose to her feet. Her eyes were full of tears.

"Don't shame me," said the artist, sobbing a few words while she was sneaking off without her rescued dog. "That animal saved me."

"Come, why tell it from me?"

"She bought it from you, or said she would."

"I have just paid him yet, but if he comes back to me I'll do so," interposed a third. Sinclair glanced at her, wondering who she was. Her manner was so different from the others, with its calmness and its sympathy with the girl. He met her eyes and saw that she was looking at him.

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should I turn my back on the good things the gods offer me, this . . ." his glance sought the landscape—and the girl with her beautiful face and voice. A convict's daughter! Bah, what do I care? Besides, she is only a child, barely eighteen, if that. Nothing can come of it, nothing at all. Am I a child to fly from the danger of a lovely face? Besides, there is Eileen, my betrothed." He gave a short laugh, expressive of anything but delight. Then hearing footsteps, turned to the door. The girl stood before him.

"Will you come in?" she said. Auntie will see you in a minute or two."

He followed her into the small front room. The dimness of it made him more than eager to stay. It was so unlike most lodgings he had seen, although the furniture itself differed in no way from that of similar rooms. But there was a touch of refinement, a graceful blending of ornaments and colors. No hideous pictures disfigured the walls, no thin antinaccassars covered the bright chintz-clad chairs.

He raised his eyes to the girl's smiling face.

"I hope she will have me," he murmured in a low voice.

"I hope so, too," she replied demurely.

CHAPTER III.

A little later Sinclair returned to the station for his luggage. With a little judicious flattery he had persuaded Miss Green into consenting to receive him as lodger, for an indefinite time.

Her face, still round and comely, beamed at his subtle compliments, and she had at once decided that such a nice young man could give no trouble, and would certainly not interfere with any domestic arrangements.

"I expect my brother home from a long journey," she said, meeting his laughing eyes boldly. "But for all that, there'll be room for you, if you'll make allowances for his head a bit queer like, in his head, at times."

Sinclair, glancing over her shoulder at her niece found himself obliged to swallow his mirth and promised to do his utmost to place himself at all times.

Then he turned his face to the silent station and respectful hills. Already the sun had shifted and transformed the scene. The scarlet groups in the poppy-strewn meadows had lost their fiery hues. The whole countryside looked subdued, like a gaily decked maiden silently reflecting, at eventide, on the frivolities of a day of pleasure.

"When you return I'll have tea ready for you," said Miss Green, following him down to the gate, and shading her eyes with her hand, she watched him stride away, until, turning the corner, he was lost to sight.

With a sigh she returned to the cottage. The girl still stood in the little front room. The woman and her hand gently on her shoulder.

"Well, Sinbeam, day-dreamin' as usual. I only hope I've done right in saying yes."

"Of course you have, auntie. We're not rich enough to turn up our noses at a lodger, and such a nice one too. Besides—"

"Yes, there is a besides," interrupted the other. "Your father may be here any minute now, and if he's wise he'll come straight home. If not, Heaven knows when we shall see him. His luck has clean gone of late. If he comes and takes a dislike to this gentleman Heaven knows what it'll lead to. Both ways there's matter for thought and worry, and nights o' walkin. I don't forget, if you do, that it's the last lodger that got him nabbed. How do we know this ain't got a one old score to wipe off, too. Oh, dear. While he spoke his blue eyes melted me to butter, but now he's gone I certainly think I've done a foolish thing."

Sinbeam's face grew white. The thought held his terrors for her also.

"Oh, no," she gasped. "I don't believe he's that sort. Besides, surely father has repaid all his old debts? Don't tell me that there is still danger ahead for him, Aunt Hetty. It would be too dreadful indeed."

Hetty Green looked solemnly into the girl's velvet eyes. An amused smile

After the Irish and Canadian stations have been proved to be of commercial value, the idea is to increase the power of the station at Cape Cod and use it in connection with that at Poldinu, and the proposals in regard to inland schemes contemplated on the other side of the Atlantic include the running of a wire from Cape Cod to New York. But interest for the time being is centered in the attempt to make wireless telegraphy a successful commercial rival with the cable across the Atlantic.

The company are unable to give a definite date for opening their service; but they anticipate that the Canadian station will be ready.

NO LONGER UNUSUAL.

In view of what is about to be attempted, it is interesting to remember the early experiments carried out by Mr. Marconi in telegraphing without wires between the Terrace of the House of Commons and St. Thomas' Hospital. Since that time wireless telegraphy has revolutionized the means of maritime communication, and to-day the managers of London hotels are no more surprised by the American traveller on board a liner in the Atlantic than they are by the receipt of a sixpenny telegram from the provinces. The estimate given by the company of the number of words passing between ships and the shore on their whole service is 1,280,000 annually.

PAINLESS TEETHING.

There is no period in baby's life that mothers dread more than teething time. The little gums are tender and inflamed; the child suffers and is sleepless and cross, and the mother is usually worn out caring for the child. The use of Baby's Own Tablets allays the inflammation, softens the tender swollen gums, and brings the teeth through painlessly. Mrs. N. Sauve, St. Rose de Lima, Que., says: "When my baby was cutting his teeth he was feverish, cross and did not take nourishment. After giving him Baby's Own Tablets he cut six teeth without the least trouble. I have never used any medicine for children I prize so highly as the Tablets." Sold by all medicine dealers or by mail at 25 cents a box from the Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont.

WORSHIP OF THE RIVER.

It is Still Adhered to by the Orthodox Hindus.

The Times of India prints an interesting story showing that the worship of the river is still imperative to the orthodox Hindu, and that the rite is sometimes employed for other than religious purposes.

It is related that some time ago a well-known citizen appealed to a "paravalliah" to protect an old man who was laid in the lapwing waters of the river, to be washed away as the tide rose, his cries meanwhile being stifled with mud. But the policeman objected to interfere on the ground that it was a religious custom of the country. The paper goes on to say that a short time after the incident the piteous cries of a suffering Indian who was being borne unwillingly to the water's edge brought him European help, the man eventually recovering health in a hospital. Of course, the Times of India continues, these cases are exceptions to an ancient and sacred belief that death within sight of the river secures future peace and happiness for the passing soul; but of a certainty that unalterable faith that the sick, once taken to the river, can never return to their homes is open to much abuse. The leaders of Bengal it is suggested, might surely find lecturing space to teach their followers that it is a barbarous custom which exposes those suffering the pangs of death to the open, and bids them cry "Hera Role" and then die.

The eye and ear doctor has nothing to do with the potato and corn crop.

by the tonic treatment is that of Mrs. Jas. W. Haskell, Port Maitland, N. S. She says: "For years I enjoyed perfect health, but suddenly headaches seized me. I had a bad taste in my mouth; my tongue was coated; I grew tired and oppressed; my appetite left me, and such food as I did eat only caused distress. I had severe pains in my chest. I lost all strength and was often seized with vomiting. At different times I was treated by some of our best doctors, but although I followed their treatment carefully I did not get any better. One day while reading a paper I came across a case similar to mine which had been cured by Dr. Williams' Pink Pills. I immediately purchased a supply and it was not long before they began to help me. I grew stronger day by day till now I am as healthy as I ever was. I have a good appetite, am strong and active and can attend to my household duties without fatigue. I have no hesitation in recommending Dr. Williams' Pink Pills to all sufferers from indigestion."

Rheumatism, kidney trouble, neuralgia, St. Vitus' dance, headache and backache, palpitation, general weakness, and a host of other troubles, find their root in bad blood just as in the case of stomach trouble. That is why the Dr. Williams' Pink Pills treatment is always a success—they are a powerful blood builder and nerve tonic. Sold by all druggists or direct from The Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont., at 50 cents a box or six boxes for \$2.50.

EARTH IS HOLLOW.

Rhode Island Professor Says It Is Also Inhabited Inside.

Dr. Orville Livingston Leach, scientist and investigator, of Auburn, Rhode Island, says the earth is hollow. To get to this place, which is a land of great beauty, you have but to sail to one or the other of the poles, and quite without knowing it, your ship may go into an opening as if into a gaslight globe and come upon a convex land. Once there it may be that you'll never come back. The professor doesn't say much about that.

Arctic explorers who have never returned from the land of ice, mayhap, are now sailing around in the sea that lines the inner side of the earth. They may have found a port and dropped anchor and gone ashore.

"The possibilities of a land inside the earth was first brought to my attention when I picked up a geode on the shores of the great lakes. The geode is a spherical and apparently solid stone, but when broken is found to be hollow and coated with crystals. The earth is only a larger form of a geode and the law that created the geode in its hollow form, undoubtedly fashioned the earth in the same way."

"Dr. Kane, the Arctic explorer, found evidence of animal life that could not be accounted for. These, I am convinced, came from the unexplored country reached only from the poles, whence come the Northern lights."

As a matter of fact, this inner world theory as expounded by Prof. Leach is an old one. It came into particular prominence early in the present century, when a man named Sims, or Simms, a resident of Cincinnati, publicly advocated it so persistently that it came to be known and ridiculed as "Sims Hole."

Scott's Emulsion
nursing mothers by increasing
nerve force.

**It provides baby
and mineral food for**

ALL DRUGGISTS



PERSONAL PARAGRAPHS.

Interesting Gossip About Some of the World's Famous People.

"Uncrowned King of Cardiff." Such is the description which has been applied to Lord Bute, to whom an heir has just been born. And it must be confessed that Cardiff, Wales, owes a great deal to the Bute family, although at the same time the town has made his lordship a millionaire. The foundation of the enormous fortune of \$30,000,000 which Lord Bute inherited seven years ago on the death of his father was first laid by his grandfather, who built the West Bute Dock, the first of the great docks which have transformed Cardiff from a seaside village into one of the most important shipping ports in the kingdom.

Once more, by his recent gift of \$500,000 to King Edward's Hospital Fund, has Mr. Andrew Carnegie displayed his beneficence, and shown that he is still imbued with a desire to get rid of the wealth which the Pittsburgh Iron and Steel Works have brought him. Up to date, the philanthropic gifts of the former poor boy of Dunfermline, Scotland, who began life as a telegraph messenger in Pittsburgh, have amounted to over \$125,000,000, one half of which has gone to the United States. Mr. Carnegie has shown his gratitude to Pittsburgh by giving the town nearly \$200,000,000 for educational purposes, while the land of his birth has benefited by \$15,000,000 in the shape of endowments for her four Universities. The Carnegie libraries now number 1,400.

The Queen, as is well known, is very fond of the camera, and is an ardent snap-shooter. Few people, however, are aware that Her Majesty varies amateur photography with collecting interesting portraits. Her portrait gallery is one of the most interesting sights of Buckingham Palace. The Queen is naturally especially fond of her collection of many family pictures, which will one day be extremely valuable. This collection is constantly being enriched by portraits of a picturesque character. A short time ago, for instance, the Queen received pictures of the Princesses Maud and Alexandra, daughters of the Princess Royal, taken in fencing costume armed with their foils. Being particularly enamored of the two portraits, Her Majesty ordered them to be placed in her sitting-room at Sandringham, already full of portraits and knick-knacks.

Sir Robert Ball, the astronomer, is fond of telling the following story against himself. He had been dining with half-a-dozen other scientists. At the conclusion of the feast Sir Robert called in the landlady, who, as the result showed, was quite a clever body. "Madam," said Sir Robert, "I am going to give you a lesson in astronomy. Have you ever heard of the great Platonic year, when everything must return to its first condition? Listen, madam. In 26,000 years we shall all be here again, on the same day and at the same hour, eating a dinner precisely like this. Will you give us credit until then?" "Gladly," the landlady replied. "It is just 26,000 years since you were here before, though, and you left without paying then. Settle the old bill, and I'll trust you with the new."

Almost every Sovereign of modern Europe is a great smoker. King Edward, as is well known, smokes the very best cigars, but when he is with his intimate friends, he sometimes smokes a briar pipe. Two confirmed cigar-smokers are the King of the Belgians and the King of Portugal, both of whom smoke about a dozen a day, but the Emperor of Austria, in spite of his advanced age, prefers a pipe, and has one in his mouth all day long. The Kaiser has been advised by his doctors to smoke as little as possible, and though he possesses some wonderful pipes, he now confines himself to a cigarette, usually throwing it away half finished. On the other hand, the Czar smokes at least thirty cigarettes a day, and the King of Spain also prefers cigarettes, which he always smokes in a long amber holder mounted with gold. Every now and then, however, he ventures on a choice Havana. King Victor Emmanuel is not much of a smoker, and only takes one or two cigarettes a day, while the King of Sax-

Stops Colic
Nurses' and Mothers' Treasure
—25c.—6 bottles \$1.25.
National Drug & Chemical Co., Limited
Manuel.

ELEPHANTS ATTACK MISSION.

One of the Inconveniences of Farming in Central Africa.

The Rev. Mr. Grantham, in charge of the Wesleyan mission at Lomagundi, sends particulars to the Rhodesia Herald of a raid made by a herd of elephants, which resulted in the loss of life.

He says: "I shall be glad if you will make known through the medium of your paper the following incident, and my comments on it in the hope that public sentiment may be aroused against a condition of things in which many suffer for the sake of a fad of a few, who share none of the misery that their hobby inflicts upon others. Last May last the native gardens on this farm suffered serious damage from the incursion of a troop of elephants that visited us seven nights in succession. In this respect we are not the only sufferers, for I am constantly hearing of the same kind of thing throughout the neighborhood. We have no lawful means of protecting our crops, and applications for damages are ignored.

"On Friday morning two old natives and a picanniny who had been sleeping in a skerm erected in the lands, awoke to find that ten full grown elephants and three calves were within a few yards of where they lay. The natives fled in terror, pursued by one of the beasts, which, was apparently enraged at the sight of human beings in such close proximity to the calves. The picanniny was just on the point of being tusked, but saved himself by rushing on hands and knees through the branches of a fallen tree. The elephant tossed these aside, and continued in pursuit of the old men. One escaped, but the other was overtaken in about 100 yards, and the vicious beast transfixed him through the back, the protruding tusk ploughing deeply into the soil."

"The furious animal then proceeded to rip its victim to pieces, splitting one leg from buttock to calf and an arm from shoulder to wrist. He just lived long enough to urge his friend to fly back to the kraal, or no one would be left to tell the tale.

"We are told that in strict self-defence they may be fired upon. Are we then to wait until one of the brutes is in the act of charging upon us ere we pull a hasty trigger, which is more likely than not to be our last? And what is the use of firing at an angry elephant when several others are standing by ready to take up the cause of their companion if it does fall?

"It is popularly supposed that elephants will not attack a human being unless they are molested by him, but they will invariably do so if the herd contains any calves. A price is set upon the head of lions—beasts that rarely irritate any attack upon human beings, and whose depredations are generally confined to cattle kraals and spans of dokeys. Why, then, should elephants, which in this district are a much greater scourge than lions, be protected, and the killing of one a criminal offence?"

Hard and soft corns cannot withstand Holloway's Corn Cure; it is effectual every time. Get a bottle at once and be happy.

TOO LAZY TO WORK.

Little Willie—"Say, pa, what's ennui?" Pa—"Ennui, my son, is the feeling that comes over a man when he gets too lazy to work."

ATTACKED BY BIRDS.

Terrible Death of a Quarryman on the Mountains of Wales.

John Jones, a quarryman, left his home at Penderyn, Wales, a week ago to look for work at Swansea.

Nothing was heard from him, and as enquiries made by his wife from relatives in the Swansea valley proved futile, a search party was organized.

Jones was found on a lonely spur of the Brecknock Beacon. He was partly undressed, and, although the flesh had been picked off his face, and his eyes had been eaten away, he was still alive, in dreadful agony and unable to speak. He died shortly afterward.

It is thought probably that he became demented in the mountains, undressed, and became ultimately too weak to resist the crows and rooks which attacked him.

BROUGHT TO TERMS.

In the Drayton household it is said that the father of the family has a way of presenting alternatives to his children that never fails to bring them into line.

"I wish you would speak to Bobby," said Mrs. Drayton one night. "I've told him to take his medicine and then jump into bed, and he won't do it. He just hops round, and says he doesn't want to take the medicine and he doesn't want to go to bed!"

Mr. Drayton stepped to the door of Bobby's room, and stood there, tall, grave and impressive.

"Bobby," he said, firmly, "if you don't take your medicine at once, and then jump into bed, you will be put to bed, do you hear me, put to bed, without having your medicine at all!"

Upon which Bobby, alarmed and confused, swallowed his allotted portion and meekly retired for the night.

PAT WAS GOING SOME.

An Englishman, an Irishman and a Scotchman were one day arguing as to which of the three countries possessed the fastest trains.

"Well," said the Englishman, "I've been in one of our trains and the telegraph poles have been like a hedge."

"I've seen the milestones appear like tombstones," said the Scot.

"Be jabbers!" said Pat, "I was one day in a train in my country, and we passed a field of turnips and a field of carrots, also a field of cabbage and parsley, then a pond of water, and we were going that quick I thought it was a broth."

DOUBTFUL.

"How about this young man who is paying attention to Ethel? Are his connections good?"

"I don't know. He began life as a plumber."

THIS IS SAID TO HELP MANY.

Get from any prescription pharmacist the following:

Fluid Extract Dandelion, one-half ounce; Compound Kagon, one ounce; Compound Syrup Sarsaparilla, three ounces.

Shake well in a bottle and take a tea-spoonful dose after each meal and at bedtime.

The above is considered by an eminent authority, who writes in a New York daily paper, as the finest prescription ever written to relieve Backache, Kidney Trouble, Weak Bladder and all forms of Urinary difficulties. This mixture acts promptly on the eliminative tissues of the kidneys, enabling them to filter and strain the uric acid and other waste matter from the blood which causes Rheumatism.

Some persons who suffer with the afflictions may not feel inclined to place much confidence in this simple mixture, yet those who have tried it say the results are simply surprising, the relief being effected without the slightest in-

SCARLET FEVER AND MILK.

Hall, in the Medical Record, in a very interesting article, after an extensive review of the literature, found that "while scarlet fever occurs in epidemic form in those countries where cow's milk forms a staple article of food, especially among children, it does not occur in countries where cows' milk is not used as a food, or where children are raised on mother's milk only." This is true of Japan, where cow's milk is not used and domestic animals are scarce. It is true in India also, where though cow's milk is used the children are nursed by their mothers until they are three or four or even six years of age.

While this immunity from scarlet fever, together with the absence of cows' milk as an article of food, may be simply a coincidence otherwise explainable, does it not suggest possibility of infection through the gastro-intestinal tract as perhaps the chief source?

ANOTHER CORN CURE.

If the corn be hard wet a little cotton with raw linseed oil and put between the toes. Renew this daily and the corn will soon disappear.

If the corn be soft apply a drop of acetic acid and when white and somewhat blister-like soak the foot in warm water and with a dull instrument lift out the corn.

Or apply in the same way a drop of liquor potassa.

In either case after the removal of the corn apply every day some vaseline on the cotton between the toes.

Frequently if the person persists for some time in the use of vaseline on a little cotton without the use of anything else a cure will be consummated.

INFLUENZA AND DRY FEET.

Recently a correspondent, who stated that he was "something of an authority on grip," sent a communication to the London Times saying that the only sure way to avoid taking the disease was to keep the feet dry. In corroboration of the point he mentioned that since he had been careful to do this he had not had it; while before observing the precaution he had it four years in succession and got it "every time through his feet." Whereupon, another correspondent comes out with the staggering statement that he knows a man "who has had grip five years in succession; and he has two wooden legs."

Bachelors who are looking for trouble should get married.

A gallon of water can be exactly contained in a receptacle 6 inches square and 7 1/2 inches deep. It weighs 10 lbs.

For Churches and Schools
Just one Ceiling is ideal for churches and schools, for its beauty, cleanliness, economy, for its sanitary perfection (no seams to catch dirt)—for its fire-proof qualities.

PEDLAR ART STEEL CEILINGS

Above 2,000 modern designs in every style of good art—also walls to match as harmony with interior schemes—adapted to any color-scheme or architectural motive. Allow us to send you illustrated details and quote prices. Address 209

The PEDLAR People [ret'd 1913]
Oshawa Montreal Ottawa Toronto London Winnipeg

Ready Made Show Cards

The retailer always has one subject of commerce nearest to himself. How can

hand. The Czar smokes at least thirty cigarettes a day, and the King of Spain also prefers cigarettes, which he always smokes in a long amber holder mounted with gold. Every now and then, however, he ventures on a choice Havana. King Victor Emmanuel is not much of a smoker, and only takes one or two cigarettes a day, while the King of Sweden is the exception, for he does not smoke at all.

Maname Melba has received many an ovation much greater even than that which recently greeted her wonderful singing in the mad scene of "Lucia di Lammermoor" at Covent Garden, London. The most remarkable of them all, perhaps, was that at St. Petersburg, when, after the close of the opera, the prima donna was called before the curtain time after time for an hour and a half, until she became so exhausted that a chair had to be brought, on which she could rest between the intervals of tempestuous applause. When at last she was liberated she was followed to her hotel by an almost delirious crowd, who stood beneath her window and serenaded her, through the bitterly cold night, until three o'clock in the morning. When, on the following day, she reached the station to leave St. Petersburg, she found it densely packed with thousands of her admirers, who cheered her tumultuously, kissed her hands to her, and frantically waved handkerchiefs, hats, umbrellas—anything they could lay hands on. Hundreds clamored for her autograph; and when at last the train began to move, the pencil was snatched from her hand and bitten into pieces, which were struggled for as souvenirs. Her gloves even were seized and torn into strips, which were scrambled for as eagerly as if each fragment were a rare and costly diamond.

ORGANISTS' TRIBUTE TO ZAM-BUK.

H. E. Jenner, organist of Carman, (Man.), writes: "Some little time ago I burned my thumb severely. I had some Zam-Buk handy and applied it. The Zam-Buk took the fire out of the wound almost instantly and eased the pain. It penetrated to the very seat of the injury and gave quick relief. I was very glad of this, because I had an engagement to play at an organ recital a few days later. Thanks to Zam-Buk I was able to keep the appointment. Zam-Buk heals quickly all skin injuries and diseases. Of all stores and druggists at 50 cents, or from Zam-Buk Co., Toronto, for price, 3 boxes for \$1.25.

A DELICATE JOB.

Doctor: "The increasing deafness of your wife is merely an indication of advancing years, and you can tell her that."

Husband: "Hum! would you mind telling her that yourself, doctor?"

WANTED A LITTLE SUNSHINE.

Mrs. Digs: "You used to say I was the sunshine of your existence."

Mr. Digs: "So I did."

Mrs. Digs: "And now you stay out night after night."

Mr. Digs: "Well, one can't expect sunshine after dark, you know."

"I understand you were carried away by her singing?" "Well, not quite that. I was driven away by it, though!"

on strengthens enfeebled
creasing their flesh and
y with the necessary fat
or healthy growth.

TS; 50c. AND \$1.00.

slowly's corn cure, it is effective every time. Get a bottle at once and be happy.

TOO LAZY TO WORK.

Little Willie—"Say, pa, what's ennui?"
Pa—"Ennui, my son, is the feeling that comes over a man when he gets too lazy to work."

One trial of Mother Graves' Worm Exterminator will convince you that it has no equal as a worm medicine. Buy a bottle and see if it does not please you.

Jones—"That was a scathing sermon on mean men the parson gave us last Sunday. Wonder what Smith thought about it?" Brown—"Singular! I met Smith yesterday, and he said he'd like to know your opinion on it."

After Wasting Fevers hasten recovery to health by the use of "Ferrovin." It is the best tonic. It builds, strengthens and gives new vitality. Try it, it will make you feel strong.

Jackson—"Heaven bless him! He showed confidence in me when the clouds were dark and threatening. Wilson—"In what way?" Jackson—"He lent me an umbrella."

"Man is Filled With Misery."—This is not true of all men. The well-sound of lung, clear of eye, alert and buoyant with health, are not miserable, whatever be the social condition. To be well is to be happy, and we can all be well by getting and keeping our bodies in a healthful state. Dr. Thomas' Electric Oil will help all to do this.

The parson's wife had sent an order for a leg of mutton, and received in reply the following note: "Dear Madam.—I have not killed myself this week, but can get a leg off my brother, if that will do.—Your affectionate butcher, John Sirlon."

Tiny tubercles on the skin of scrofulous people produce the hideous disease called lupus. Weaver's Cream, used in time, will save the skin from destruction. Apply to all affected parts. Cleanse the blood with Weaver's Syrup.

"Waiter," called the customer in the restaurant where an orchestra was playing. "Yes, sir." "Kindly tell the leader of the orchestra to play something sad and low while I dine. I want to see if it won't have a softening influence on this steak."

Sleeplessness.—When the nerves are unstrung and the whole body given up to wretchedness, when the mind is filled with gloom and dismal forebodings, the result of derangement of the digestive organs, sleeplessness comes to add to the distress. If only the subject could sleep, there would be oblivion for a while and temporary relief. Parmelee's Vegetable Pills will not only induce sleep, but will act so beneficially that the subject will wake refreshed and restored to happiness.

BRIBERY AN INSULT.

Manager and Buyer of Berlin Factory Sentenced to Heavy Fines.

The manager and buyer of a large factory at Berlin, Germany, have been sentenced to heavy fines for an attempt to bribe two railway officials. The factory in question made a number of articles used on the Prussian State railways, and the railway officials had been entrusted with the duty of examining the goods before they were received. They at once reported the matter to their superiors, and action was taken, the factory people being charged with insulting Government officials.

The railway Minister at once issued a circular to all railway employees expressing his belief that none of them would accept presents in any shape. Acceptance would, of course, bring instant dismissal and imprisonment, and any firm attempting to bribe officials would not only be heavily fined, but forever excluded from supplying the railways.

Vulcanised rubber wheels were first used for roller skates in 1859.

to filter and strain the uric acid and other waste matter from the blood which causes Rheumatism.

Some persons who suffer with the afflictions may not feel inclined to place much confidence in this simple mixture, yet those who have tried it say the results are simply surprising, the relief being effected without the slightest injury to the stomach or other organs.

Mix some and give it a trial. It certainly comes highly recommended. It is the prescription of an eminent authority, whose entire reputation it is said, was established by it.

A druggist here at home when asked stated that he could either supply the ingredients or mix the prescription for our readers, also recommends it as harmless.

"Stop!" she cried, when he attempted to kiss her. "Stop." The youth, being unaccustomed to matters of the kind, drew back abashed. "You were ruffling my hair," she said, nothing his timidity. Then he resumed, but with more care.

Among the mishaps of a commercial career recalled by a retired merchant is this—"In the eighties, when the moustache cups were so popular, that they were used in the highest circles, I ordered from Germany a great number of gifts good for the Christmas trade. There were children's mugs, teacups, coffee cups, moustache cups, and so on, and I had them lettered in gold with inscriptions. 'To Father,' 'To Brother,' 'To Mother,' 'To Sister.' When the consignment arrived, would you believe that I had on my hands 500 moustache cups labelled, 'To Sister'?"

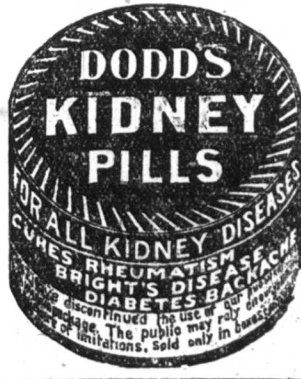
"What's that line of people in front of your house?" "Oh, they're neighbors who have heard our cook was going to leave, and they're waiting for a chance to engage her."

ITCH, Mange, Prairie Scratches and every form of contagious Itch on human or animals cured in 30 minutes by Wolford's Sanitary Lotion. It never fails. Sold by all druggists.

Ethel: "What a finely-chiselled mouth you have!" It ought to be on a girl's face." Jack: "Well, I seldom miss an opportunity."

Cholera morbus, cramps and kindred complaints annually make their appearance at the same time as the hot weather, green fruit, cucumbers, melons, etc., and many persons are debarrd from eating these tempting things, but they need not abstain if they have Dr. J. D. Reboque's Dysentery Cordial and take a few drops in water. It cures the cramps and cholera in a remarkable manner and is sure to check every disturbance of the bowels.

The country grocer was issuing instructions to his new assistant, "It's only by looking closely after trifles, said the proprietor, that a profit can be made in these days of close competition." "Yessir," came from the boy. "For example," continued the grocer, "when you pick the flies out of the sugar don't throw them away. Put 'em among the currants."



ISSUE NO. 41-07.

architectural motives. Allow us to show you illustrated details and quote prices. Address The PEDLAR People (Part 1 of 10) Ottawa Montreal Ottawa Toronto London Winnipeg

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The retailer always has one subject of supreme interest to himself—How can I make more sales? We can help by supplying you with our ready-made Artistic Show Cards. These cards are made on strong cardboard, 11 by 14 inches, with white letters on black, blue or red background. We carry in stock a complete assortment of over 500 different designs, cards for any business. Catalogue and price list mailed on request. BUSINESS SIGNS, Guelph, Ont.

FEATHER DYEING

Cleaning and Curling and Kid Gloves cleaned. These can be sent by post, 10 per oz. the best place is

BRITISH AMERICAN DYEING CO.

MONTREAL

MACHINERY FOR SALE.

DYNAMO

300 light, first-class order. Will be sold cheap and must be gotten out of the way owing to 600-light machine taking its place. S. Frank Wilson, 73 Adelaide Street West, Toronto.

FAN BLOWER

Buffalo make, number four, 9-inch vertical discharge, 24 inches high; perfect condition, Superintendent, Truth Building, 73 Adelaide St. West, Toronto.



QUEBEC STEAMSHIP COMPANY LIMITED.

River and Gulf of St. Lawrence

Summer Cruises in Cool Latitudes

Twin Screw Iron SS. "Campana," with electric lights, electric bells and all modern comforts.

SAILS FROM MONTREAL ON MONDAYS at 4 p.m., 23rd September, 7th and 21st October and fortnightly thereafter for Pictou, N. S., calling at Quebec, Gaspe, Mal Bay, Perce, Grand River, Summerside, P.E.I., and Charlottetown, P.E.I.

BERMUDA

Summer Excursions, \$3, by the new Twin Screw SS. "Bermudian," 5,500 tons. Sailing 15th September, 14th, 28th and 29th October, 6th, 15th and 27th November. Temperatures cooled by sea breezes seldom rises above 83 degrees. The finest trips of the season for health and comfort.

ARTHUR AHERN, Secretary, Quebec, A. E. OUTERBRIDGE & CO., Agents, 29 Broadway, New York.

READING IS NOW BRITISH

Enormous Increase in Mails Received From England.

A despatch from Ottawa says: The Postoffice Department has completed its statistics of British mails coming to Canada by Canadian steamers for the months of July and August, and the figures fully bear out the conclusions which were drawn of the two preceding months, that the increase in the British newspapers and magazines coming into Canada as a result of the reduction of postage is altogether phenomenal. The total increase in the number of mailbags coming into Canada from Great Britain during the months of July and August, as compared with the corresponding figures of 1906, is 162 per cent., the number for July and August, 1906, being 2,120 bags, while for the same months in 1907 there were 5,569 bags. But the full measure of

the increase can best be seen by a reference to the statistics for the leading centres of population. In Toronto there were 370 bags received during the months of July and August, 1906; during the same months of 1907 the number was 1,048, an increase of 669 bags, or 171 per cent. The increase in Montreal was from 442 to 1,024, that is of 582 bags or 132 per cent. The figures for Winnipeg, however, are nothing less than amazing. During July, 1906, there were received at the office 481 bags of British mails by the Canadian steamers. For the corresponding months of 1907 the number has risen to 1,736. The increase is 1,255 bags, that is 261 per cent. of the number received in July, 1906. The "intellectual preference" is evidently proving an even greater success than was anticipated.

YOUNG FOLKS

THE SOLDIER DOG.

Theodore sat before the library fire at the close of one of the longest days he had ever known, and he was glad it was six o'clock and almost time for "Daddy Doctor" to be coming home.

The days used to seem so very short when each morning he had taken Aunt Marian's hand and happily-skipped to her own little school, where every moment was filled full with happy songs, pleasant tasks and merry games. But since Aunt Marian had gone hundreds of miles away to another city to teach in another school, there was no one to take him back and forth, and the days seemed so different and long.

For Theodore was only four, not old enough to go alone, through the confusion of the city streets, crowded with overladen trucks, clanging surface cars and hurrying vehicles of all descriptions.

Suddenly the vestibule door opened and slammed. With a great stamping of feet, followed by a cold, drafty smell of outdoor air, Daddy Doctor leaped up the stairs, swooped down on Theodore, spun him round in the air, and set him down, a confused, laughing muddle.

"Well, my little man, I've found another young fellow who's going to school with you, begin to-morrow morning. He'll be round at a quarter to nine, sharp. He's a little bigger and a little older than you, and I'll go along with you the first time, to be sure of the way." Daddy Doctor's eyes twinkled merrily.

The next morning Theodore waited impatiently after his breakfast for his new friend, and when at last the bell rang, he was the first to throw open the door.

There stood his father and a great St. Bernard dog, whose tail wagged and whose great brown eyes beamed as if he understood the whole surprise. On his back was a red leather saddle seat; and Theodore mounted him, and put his feet into the stirrups, taking up the leather reins. They named him El Capitán right away, and he lived up to the name, for he was brave enough to follow out all orders in the face of any temptation or danger.

Daddy Doctor accompanied them the

were poor, ragged and neglected, and many of them hungry. She put her whole soul into making their faces shine brightly and their lips smile happily. She gave them the same simple tasks that she had given to Theodore and his playmates, and their pale cheeks flushed as eagerly with pleasure as they tripped and danced to the same merry tunes.

On this particular morning she let them play all their favorite games, and it was nearly noon when they begged once more for "We are little soldier men." Aunt Marian struck up the prettiest quickstep march, and the boys and girls fell into line.

Some one outside was listening to the music through the open windows, some one just as badly used, as hungry and dirty as the worst of the "little soldier men" inside, some one who had not heard a kind word in months, and had endured many blows. The gay strains of the music made him skip, and drew him into the hallway. They brought to his mind a curly-haired boy in brown leggings. He pushed the outside door softly open, and as the long line passed by there was another soldier who had entered the ranks, a great, lean, hungry-eyed St. Bernard dog, his fur coat tangled and knotted, great welts upon his body and scars and fresh marks of ill treatment. No one noticed the new recruit, who marched as if every step hurt his poor, lame body.

The music sounded more lively, the childish voices rang out more clearly, the dog moved, too, more briskly, and with happy eyes.

When the line swung round again, and Aunt Marian caught sight of it, the music came abruptly to a stop, and the school fell with a crash to the floor as Aunt Marian ran to the last soldier in the line, threw her arms about his neck, and with tears in her eyes cried out to the children, as if they knew all about it. "It must be Theodore's El Capitán!"

That night a little curly-haired boy in a house hundreds of miles away could not sleep for happiness over a bit of yellow paper that a telegraph boy had brought. And Theodore always insisted that El Capitán found Aunt Marian instead of her finding him.—Youth's Companion.

OVER A SCORE DROWNED.

Cargo of the Cyprus Shifted in a Heavy Gale.

A despatch from Sault Ste. Marie, Ont., says: During the north-east gale

THE WORLD'S MARKETS

REPORTS FROM THE LEADING TRADE CENTRES.

Prices of Cattle, Grain, Cheese and Other Dairy Produce at Home and Abroad.

Toronto, Oct. 15. — Flour — Ontario wheat 90 per cent. patents are quoted at about \$3.90 in buyers' sacks outside for export. Manitoba first patents, \$5.75 to \$6.00, second patents, \$5.25 to \$5.40, and strong bakers', \$5.10 to \$5.20.

Wheat—New Manitoba wheat continues firm, with No. 1 Northern quoted at \$1.19, lake ports, and No. 2 Northern at \$1.17.

Ontario Wheat—No. 2 red winter, No. 2 white, and No. 2 mixed are very firm, with quotations at \$1.03 to \$1.03½ outside.

Barley—The market is quiet with prices very firm. No. 2 quoted at 76 to 78c outside, and No. 3 extra at 72 to 73c outside.

Oats—No. 2 Ontario white oats are quoted at 53 to 54c outside. Manitoba oats are purely nominal in absence of offerings.

Corn—No. 2 American yellow is quoted at 73c, Toronto freights, and No. 3 at 72½c.

Bran—The market is firm at \$24 in bulk outside. Shorts are quoted at \$25 to \$25.50 outside.

COUNTRY PRODUCE.

Apples—Winter apples, \$3 to \$3.50 per barrel.

Beans—\$1.80 to \$1.90 for primes and at \$1.90 to \$2 for hand-picked.

Honey—12 to 13c per lb for strained, and at \$2.50 to \$2.75 for combs.

Hay—No. 1 timothy quoted at \$17 to \$18 here, in car lots.

Straw—\$9 to \$10 a ton on track here.

Potatoes—Ontario are quoted at 65c per bag on track, and New Brunswick, 70 to 75c per bag.

Poultry—Turkeys, dressed, 13 to 14c per lb; chickens, alive, 7 to 8c; dressed, 9c; ducks, alive, 7 to 8c; do, dressed, 9 to 10c.

THE DAIRY MARKETS.

Butter—Pound prints, 23 to 25c, and large rolls, 21 to 22c. Creamery rules at 25 to 28c, and solids at 23 to 25c.

Eggs—The best stock brings 22 to 23c per dozen in case lots.

Cheese—Large quoted at 13½c, and twins at 13½c.

HOG PRODUCTS.

Dressed hogs in car lots are quoted at \$8 to \$8.25. Bacon, long clear, 11 to 11½c per lb in case lots; mess pork, \$20 to \$21; short cut, \$22.50 to \$23.

Hams—Light to medium, 15 to 15½c; do, heavy, 14 to 14½c; rolls, 11½c; shoulders, 10½ to 11c; backs, 16½ to 17c; breakfast bacon, 15½ to 16c.

Lard—Tierces, 12½c; tubs, 12½c; pails, 12½c.

BUSINESS AT MONTREAL.

Montreal, Oct. 15. — Choice spring wheat patents are quoted at \$6.30, and seconds at \$5.70; winter wheat patents, firm, \$5.50; straight rollers, \$5.10 to \$5.20; do in bags, \$2.45 to \$2.50; extras, \$2.05 to \$2.10. Grain—The local Oct Market was quiet. Manitoba old crop oats quoted at 59c per bushel ex store. Feed—Manitoba bran, in bags, \$23; shorts, \$25 to \$28 per ton; Ontario bran, in bags, \$24 to \$25; shorts, \$25 to \$26; milled moullie, \$27 to \$30 per ton; and straight grain, \$34 to \$35. Provisions—Barrels short cut mess, \$22 to \$22.50; half-barrels, \$11.25 to \$11.75; clear fat backs, \$23.50 to \$24.50; long cut heavy mess, \$20.50 to \$21.50; half-barrels do, \$10.75 to \$11.50; dry salt long clear bacon, 10 to 11½c; barrels plate beef, \$14 to \$16; half-barrels do, \$7.50 to \$8.25; barrels heavy mess beef, \$10; half-barrels do, \$5.50; compound lard, 10½ to 10¾c; pure lard, 11½ to 12½c; kettle-rendered, 13 to 13½c; hams, 12½ to 15½c; breakfast bacon, 14 to 15½c; Windsor bacon, 15 to 15½c; fresh killed abattoir dressed hogs, \$9 to \$9.50; alive,

Fashion Hints.

PRETTY FALL STYLES.

"The cool days of fall are approaching, and the time is at hand for another revolution in styles and materials for wearing apparel. While the woman of economical proclivities cannot always follow closely and exactly the changes forever taking place in fashion's realm, she usually is interested in what is to be found there. The knowledge is of great help to the home sewer, and some of the most extravagant notions often give her ideas which she is able to put to satisfactory use in the making of her own clothes. Women often are good dressers on really limited incomes, and then some persons always study the high priced, first-class models, observing them in the stores, at the theatres, restaurants, or receptions, and then adapt these styles to their own uses as cleverly as possible.

Everything is going to alter. In some respects a positive gulf divides the fashions of the present and those of the future. For example, the short-waisted gown must go, and all that well-modeled corsets and waists can do to give the waist a long and more elegant appearance will meet with approval. The empire style of gown has had its day. The style of tailor-made suits will have the long, plain coat sleeve, and it will be welcomed with relief after so many months of chopped off sleeves.

Considering how frequently the entire outline of the skirt has changed at times in the past, to say nothing of the manner of its trimming, economical women have been fortunate for a long time, for really the fashions in skirts move slowly nowadays. Of course, they always are changing, but a new vogue creeps in more insidiously than it formerly did, and unless a woman goes in for extremely fashionable dressing she does not find the skirt of yesterday hopelessly out of date to-day. Especially is this true if, as frequently is the case, it was made in a more or less original style to begin with, and not like hundreds of others. Skirts are graceful and generally becoming. The panel effect is seen, and from the knees down there often are variations of the cutting up in irregular battlements method; indeed, the influence of the overskirt is marked, and it is quite evident we shall see a good deal of overdraperies and the like in the future, sometimes entirely of the skirt proper, sometimes produced by the long coats.

Gray and black is a pretty mixture, a gray-brown with rough lines and gray velvet ribbon on the skirt, the waist made of gray chiffon with black and gray velvet braces, and a deep waistband and triple, frilled sleeves to the elbow. A bunch of satin flowers in the front of the waist is becoming. These are easy to make, such as dahlias composed of bands of satin sewn on canvas, united by ropes of satin ribbon, sprays of flowers in pale colors with gold or silver knots in the centre figure on many of the new dresses.

On many dresses at this time of the year narrow edging borders appear, and naturally as much variety as possible is sought. The little button and loop trimming is good, as also is the interlaced looping of soutache without buttons, which is newer and resembles a sewing machine's chain stitch more than anything else. Inlaced vandykes or zigzags of two braids enclosed between a couple of straight lines also are newer than the ladder pattern. With the fine soutache tiny bunches of grapes and foliage sometimes are carried out in a running pattern. Intermixed gold and silver braiding motifs in dull shades combined with black look well on some of the earlier fall models.

The autumn coat is a most fascinating garment and most becoming shapes are worn. It will partake less of the nature of a wrap to be worn over a fluffy dress,

his back was a red leather saddle seat, and Theodore mounted him, and put his feet into the stirrups, taking up the leather reins. They named him El Capitan right away, and he lived up to the name, for he was brave enough to follow out all orders in the face of any temptation or danger.

Daddy Doctor accompanied them the first three days. Afterward the St. Bernard dog took full charge of his little master, and there was never any loitering.

No one in the school entered more into the spirit of work and fun than did El Capitan.

When the games began and the music struck up for the marches, there was not a more restless, wriggling body among the two-footed than this huge, four-legged El Capitan.

When the children's voices sang, "We are little soldier men," to the strains of martial music, and the long line moved under waving banners and flags with sturdy, tramping feet, flushed faces and ruffled hair, keeping time as best he could with two left feet and two right feet to look after, tramp! tramp! tramp! at the very head of the line went El Capitan, nearly bursting with patriotic pride.

He was so fair and square, and entered wholesomely into whatever was going on, no holding off or sulking or half-doing. From the very first he was a general favorite, and as the days went by the children grew to love him as if he were a human being.

But one day the teacher brought home an anxious-faced little boy to mother and Daddy Doctor. El Capitan had been missing when school closed. All that afternoon and evening they watched in vain for his return, and for many other days they searched and waited. Theodore's father offered large rewards and hired detectives were put on his track, but to no purpose. As time went by it was only too evident that El Capitan had either been killed or stolen for his great value. Many a night Theodore went to sleep to dream of his dear friend, because to feel the saddle moving with his powerful strides, to run his fingers lovingly through the soft brown curls, and to look into his great trustful eyes. And he never gave up hope but that some time his play-fellow would come home once more.

One morning, many weeks afterward Aunt Marian stepped briskly through the dirty, ill-smelling streets that led to her tenement school. Her children were very different from the little ones who went to Theodore's school. They

OVER A SCORE DROWNED.

Cargo of the Cyprus Shifted in a Heavy Gale.

A despatch from Sault Ste. Marie, Ont., says: During the north-east gale of Friday night the steamer Cyprus, belonging to the Lackawanna Steamship Company, of Cleveland, downward bound on her second trip with ore, sank with scarcely a moment's warning about 18 miles south of Deer Park, on the south shore of Lake Superior, and her crew of 23 men the only survivor is Second Mate C. J. Pitt, who was washed ashore on a life raft and was brought to the "Soo" in a state of unconsciousness. The bodies of the first mate and watchman who were with the second mate on the raft, but were unable to maintain their hold in the heavy sea, have been washed ashore. Nineteen bodies have been recovered and brought here. The cause of the tragedy was the sudden shifting of the cargo, caused by water pouring into the hatches, which were not protected with canvas covers, while the captain was endeavoring to reach shelter.

THRESHING NEARLY OVER.

Wheat Yield in Manitoba in Places Averages 23 Bushels.

A despatch from Winnipeg says: The crop report issued by the C. P. R. on Friday morning is again a most favorable one, showing that threshing is well on the way to completion throughout the West and that the yield of wheat averages at some points as high as 23 bushels to the acre, while at all points the amount of grain threshed has exceeded all expectations. On the Brandon, Assiniboia and Souris sections the yield is exceptionally good.

SERIOUS LOSS TO HALIFAX.

Strike of Dry-Dock Employees Drives Away Business.

A despatch from Halifax, N. S., says: A strike among the Halifax dry-dock employees, which has been on for a couple of weeks and is still unsettled, is now resulting in a big loss to this port. Two steamers were on hand under contract for repairs, amounting to nearly \$100,000. The work will have to be done in New York.

IS DYING OF HYDROPHOBIA

After 261 Bites a Dog Catcher's Wounds Prove Fatal.

A despatch from New York says: Isiah Lees, the official dog catcher of Yankers, is dying in St. John's Hospital there, the victim of two hundred and sixty-one dog bites, which have produced hydrophobia.

Lees was last bitten on Sept. 27, and the poison of the wound then inflicted has defied the efforts of the doctors in the Pasteur Institute, who have attended him on dozens of previous occasions. He is perhaps the most frequent patient the institute ever had. He came there so often that he learned the treatment administered in hydrophobia cases and applied it himself at his home whenever he was bitten.

On Sept. 27, when he received the bite that was to prove fatal, the wound was so serious that he came again to

the institute to have it treated. All the usual efforts failed. Heroic measures were likewise futile. So great was the virulence of the poison accumulated in his system from all his remarkably numerous bites that he was taken to St. John's Hospital in a critical condition. According to several friends who were admitted to the room where he was confined, the terrible action of the dread malady caused him to bark as a mad dog might.

Lees has been chief dog catcher of Yankers for the past three and a half years. Hardly a week passed without his receiving one or more bites. During the summer months, when mad dogs are numerous, the number of his injuries always increased, and several times he was confined to bed with symptoms of hydrophobia.

Bacon, 10 to 11½; barrels plate beef, \$14 to \$16; half-barrels do, \$7.50 to \$8.25; barrels heavy mess beef, \$10; half-barrels do, \$5.50; compound lard, 10½ to 10¾; pure lard, 11½ to 12¾; kettle-rendered, 13 to 13¾; hams, 12½ to 15½; breakfast bacon, 14 to 15½; Windsor bacon, 15 to 15½; fresh killed abattoir dressed hogs, \$9 to \$9.50; alive, \$6.20 to \$6.35. Butter—Finest, 27c. Eggs—No. 1 candled and straight receipts, 22 to 23c per dozen; selects, 26c. Cheese—Western, 13½ to 13¾c.

UNITED STATES MARKETS.

Duluth, Oct. 15.—Wheat—No. 1 hard, \$1.17; No. 1 Northern, \$1.14; No. 2 Northern, \$1.13½; December, \$1.13; May, \$1.17.

Minneapolis, Oct. 15.—Flour—First patents, \$5.75 to \$5.85; second patents, \$5.60 to \$5.75; first clears, \$4.30 to \$4.50; bulk clears, \$3.50 to \$3.60. Bran—In bulk, \$20.25 to \$21.

Milwaukee, Oct. 15.—Wheat—No. 1 Northern, \$1.15 to \$1.17; No. 2 Northern, \$1.12 to \$1.15; December, \$1.04 asked. Rye—No. 1, 88½ to 89c. Barley—No. 2, \$1.10; sample, 80c to \$1.09. Corn—No. 3 cash, 63½ to 64c; May, 61½ bid.

LIVE STOCK MARKETS.

Toronto, Oct. 15.—Butchers' cattle were plentiful, the prices of good to choice lots varying from \$4.25 to \$4.65 per cwt. Selected lots from the loads brought forward were sold at \$4.70 to \$4.90 per cwt. Pretty fair lots sold at \$3.60 to \$4.10, and common and medium animals brought \$3.15 to \$3.60. A good cow and common cows brought \$2.40 to \$2.85. Canners sold at 75c to \$1.25 per cwt.

An active business was transacted in feeders for the distilleries. Buyers offered \$3.20 to \$3.50 for steers, and \$2.20 to \$2.50 for bulls of good quality. Stockers were not in great demand.

The better classes of milk cows sold at \$36 to \$44 each. Common ones brought \$20 each and upwards.

The prices of calves varied from 3 to 6½c per lb.

Lambs sold at \$4 to \$5.60; export ewes at \$4.25 to \$4.40, and bucks and culls at \$3 to \$3.50 per cwt.

Hogs were unchanged at \$6.12½ for selects, and \$5.50 to \$5.85 for lights and fats, according to their quality. Some of the inferior hogs sold at \$5.25 per cwt.

MONTREAL CHURCH BURNED.

The Building in the Western Suburb Was Destroyed.

A despatch from Montreal says: St. Paul, a western suburb of Montreal, was the scene of a disastrous fire on Saturday afternoon, when the fine Roman Catholic church of the parish was destroyed, entailing a loss of \$75,000, only partially covered by insurance. The fire, which broke out about half-past one, made rapid progress, and although assistance was obtained from the Montreal firemen, the progress of the flames could not be checked. About one hour after the fire started one of the towers began to totter, and in a few minutes it fell with a tremendous crash, and shortly afterwards the second tower came down. The towers were over one hundred feet high, and several firemen who were working on ladders had narrow escapes from being killed.

THREW ACID AT WIFE.

Burning Fluid Ran Down Woman's Face and Neck.

A despatch from New York says: Benjamin Greenberg, a wealthy Brooklyn jeweller, dashed a half-pint of vitric acid down the back of his wife at Lexington and Nostrand avenues on Tuesday night, and then suffered a mobbing at the hands of an indignant crowd of one hundred people who had seen the unprovoked assault. Greenberg has been separated from his wife Etta for three years, Tuesday evening, while she was passing Greenberg's store, her husband dashed from his shop with a bottle of acid and flung it, with an oath, down her neck. The angry crowd beat Greenberg until the police came and placed him under arrest.

foliage sometimes are carried out in a running pattern. Intermixed gold and silver braiding motifs in dull shades combined with black lock well on some of the earlier fall models.

The autumn coat is a most fascinating garment and most becoming shapes are worn. It will partake less of the nature of a wrap to be worn over a fluffy dress, though the privilege of wearing a dark serge or cloth coat over a light lined linen or lingerie skirt is a boon to women who have not a large wardrobe. The coat covered with allover soutache still will be worn. In some instances it shows a picturesque cape arrangement about the shoulders or falling carelessly down the back, which looks almost like a separate garment put on. In others the sash with long ends manifests itself. These coats frequently are cut up somewhere to form pendent battlements of large tabs, and open over charming buttons and loops of braid to span such a gap. The general suggestion of these coats is empire. It is the long-waisted, tight-fitting ones which renounce that influence, and these are more severe and appear chiefly as part of a suit. They make a useful slipover wrap and look extremely well carried out in finer serge or cloth with the more severe type of braiding and buttons.

The only true economy is the kind that considers quality first and then price, and in this day when the stores are overflowing not only with the most extravagant, bewilderingly beautiful materials for which fabulous prices are asked but also good materials and trimmings of undoubted styles and moderate prices it would seem as if any woman who knows enough to make her own clothes can be fashionably dressed and keep within her limit. One cannot buy the novelties when they first appear without paying fancy prices, perhaps, but if a woman is limited in her dress allowance she must not choose too decided novelties, but look more to the quieter things that look better in the long run.

FOUGHT DUEL WITH PIES.

Mince, Apple and Pumpkin Flew Through the Air.

A despatch from Chicago says: Thomas Duggan and R. C. Oxley, of Indiana Harbor, Ill., both slightly intoxicated, got into a dispute in Martin's bakery in that town. Duggan picked up his half-eaten piece of pie and slammed it in Oxley's ear. The battle was on. Oxley ran behind one pie case and hurled a minor pie at his assailant, and Duggan returned the fire with a pumpkin pie. Martin protested, and both antagonists splattered pie all over him. Then he called the police, but the duel between Duggan and Oxley went merrily on. Two patrolmen arrived. In the name of the law they commanded the duellists to stop, and in reply got pumpkin pie smeared over their blue suits. The contest ended only when the bakery had been emptied of its pies. Then the combatants were arrested. Apple, blueberry, mince and pumpkin pies, perhaps seventy-five, were used in the duel.

ON TRIAL FOR HIGH TREASON.

Lawyer Denounced Militarism as Germany's Greatest Curse.

A despatch from Berlin says: Dr. Karl Liebknecht, son of the famous Dr. William Liebknecht, was arraigned on Wednesday in the Imperial Supreme Court at Leipzig on the charge of high treason. He is charged with writing and publishing a pamphlet entitled "Militarism and Anti-Militarism," denouncing militarism as Germany's greatest curse, and advocating a campaign to crush the military spirit. Dr. Liebknecht, who leads the Extreme Revolutionary wing of the Social Democrats, is a prosperous lawyer and practises in Berlin. He is 36 years old. In answer to the presiding judge's questions he said: "I have nothing to withdraw. I accept full responsibility for what I have written. 'The kernel of the scheme to suppress militarism is the undermining of discipline in the army' by permeating it with Socialism." The case was adjourned.

CONDENSED NEWS ITEMS

HAPPENINGS FROM ALL OVER THE GLOBE.

Telegraph Cables From Our Own and Other Countries of Recent Events.

CANADA.

Berlin is to have a British Welcome League.

Welland has donated a site for a hospital.

Chief of Police Shea of Thorold has resigned.

Mr. J. C. Whyte, Warden of New Westminster Penitentiary, is dead.

The revivalists, Torrey and Alexander, have decided to separate.

The Grand Valley Railway will build several extensions in western Ontario.

Mr. Gobeil, Deputy Minister of Public Works at Ottawa, is expected to retire.

Major Carpenter is to assume command of No. 2 regimental depot, Toronto.

St. John, N. B., teachers have passed a resolution in favor of a Government system of pensions.

The first motor car on the Intercolonial ran from Moncton to Halifax on Thursday.

Grand Trunk Pacific officials report valuable coal fields on the company's property at Telqua, B. C.

A portion of the Temiskaming & Northern Ontario Railway above New Liskeard has sunk fifteen feet.

A petition of nearly 6,000 signatures, asking for Sunday cars, is before the London Council.

Gordon Hunter was sentenced to one year's imprisonment by Mr. Justice Riddell at North Bay for manslaughter.

A. W. Reid, the first of the Vancouver rioters to be tried, was found guilty and sentenced to six months in jail.

Nearly forty miles of Grand Trunk Pacific track have been laid west of Fort William and trains are running daily.

The sentence of Edwards, the defaulting stockbroker of Winnipeg, has been changed by the Appeal Court from ten years to two.

The retail milkmen, after reaching an agreement with the producers, decided to advance prices one cent a quart after November 1.

William Fitzpatrick, of Montreal, fell 80 feet while at work on a building and escaped with a broken arm and some bruises.

The Canadian Pacific Railway and its operators and despatchers have come to an agreement, an advance of fourteen per cent. in wages being granted.

The St. Lawrence route has better lighting and other aids to navigation than has the Bristol Channel, says Hon. I. P. Brodeur.

The shoot-the-chute and scenic dips at the Toronto Exhibition grounds were blown down during the storm on Thursday night, the damage being estimated at between \$28,000 and \$34,000.

Col. Lamb of the Salvation Army states that it was proposed to bring between 20,000 and 25,000 people to Canada next year, and ten special steamers had been chartered for the purpose.

W. G. Brownlee of Montreal has been elected to the directorate of the Grand Trunk Western, the Sarnia Tunnel Company and other companies controlled by the Grand Trunk.

GREAT BRITAIN.

Lord Brampton, known in Britain as the "Hanging Judge," is dead, at the age of 90.

The British Board of Trade report shows large increases in imports and exports for September.

Lord Rothschild of London says stocks are low because governments are hoarding capital.

The London Times denies that the positions of Great Britain and the United States with regard to Japanese

A BOMBING SCENE.

Fatal Collision of Two Freight Cars, Trenton.

A despatch from Belleville says: A wreck occurred at an early hour on Thursday morning on the line of the Grand Trunk Railway, just east of Trenton, resulting in a young man, William Reinhardt, aged 26, of Buffalo, being killed. Another man, Ernest Groves, a steeplechase rider, of Toronto, was seriously injured, but is expected to recover. He is now in the hospital. William McGuire, Henry Busby, and Stephen Deans, all of Toronto, were more or less injured about the head and legs. The men were in charge of a car of race horses belonging to Mr. N. B. Sutherland, of Grimsby, which were on their way to their home stable from the races at Brockton, Mass. Six of the horses were killed, and nine others injured. The killed were: Demon, Grimsby, Sand, Sweet Jane, Gracey K., and Rochelle.

MARRIED HIS GRANDMOTHER.

How a Young Woman's Trick Gained an Inheritance.

A despatch from San Francisco says: Tom Hugh Alison of Manlius, N. Y., who married his grandmother, is here on his honeymoon. "My grandfather, Dr. Duffon of Rochester, was a peppy old fellow," said he. "First he disinherited my sister because she married a barber. This left me his sole heir. He decided to marry, although he was past 80, to keep me from inheriting his estate. I didn't know it, but the girl he picked out was my sweetheart, only 17 years of age. She decided to accept his offer to save the estate for me. That was nearly six years ago. He died a year ago and the young woman whom I called my grandmother became my wife."

MORE HINDOOS ARRIVE.

Five Hundred Reach Vancouver, 180 Were Rejected.

A despatch from Vancouver says: Out of five hundred and sixteen Hindoos arriving on the C. P. R. steamer Terjar, on Friday, the Dominion Immigration Officer rejected one hundred and eighty, over one hundred not having sufficient money, and the rest were physically unfit. All were deported. The balance made up a unique procession in variegated Oriental costume, running like frightened sheep through the streets. None could speak English. Superintendent of Immigration Scott saw the landing, and is reserving his official opinion for Ottawa, for which place he left this afternoon, having completed his investigation.

EXTENDING THE WIRELESS.

Marconi's Next Move Is for Messages from Ireland to Vancouver.

A despatch from Halifax says: To send messages direct from Ireland to the Pacific coast of Canada is the next thing which Marconi will attempt. He will soon be ready to send messages across the Atlantic, and then, as a step to the larger project will go to work sending messages from Cape Breton to a station which he proposes to erect in Vancouver. Marconi believes that he will eventually circle the globe with wireless telegraphy. Concerning the business across the Atlantic, the intention is that all the business offering will be sent for the first few days, but after that it will be limited to perhaps 1,000 words, in order that more experiments may be made.

FOUR MONTHS IN JAIL.

Sentence of a Streetsville Hotelkeeper on Second Conviction.

A despatch from Brampton says: James Farrell, who keeps the Temper-

MRS. CHADWICK DIES IN JAIL

Woman Who Borrowed a Million Dollars on Vague Securities.

A despatch from Columbus, Ohio, says: Mrs. Cassie L. Chadwick died at 10.15 on Thursday night in the State Penitentiary. She had been ill for some time. She died unattended by any relatives. Mrs. Chadwick was sentenced on March 28, 1905, to ten years in the penitentiary. She was the wife of LeRoy S. Chadwick, a physician of Cleveland. She came into public notice in 1904, when her "amazing" chain of swindles came to light. How much she got was never learned, but it went well into the thousands. Her borrowings from the Oberlin National Bank, for which President C. T. Beckwith was indicted, caused the failure of that bank. She was respon-

sible also for the indictment of Cashier J. B. Spear, of the First National Bank of Conneaut, Ohio.

All of Mrs. Chadwick's borrowing was done on \$5,000,000 of bogus securities, which were supposed to be deposited in the Wade Park Bank of Chicago. Many prominent men were swindled by her, Pittsburg being the field of many of her biggest schemes.

Mrs. Chadwick was born at Eastwood, near Woodstock, Ont., and first became notorious when, under the name of Lydia De Vere, seventeen years ago, she committed numerous forgeries at Toledo, Ohio, and was sent to the same prison where she on Thursday night died.

MAILED BOMBS AFTER WARNING.

Man Confessed that Lack of Money Was the Cause.

A despatch from Denver, Colorado, says: Kemp V. Bigelow, arrested on Tuesday for sending infernal machines through the mails to Governor Buchtel, David R. Moffatt, and C. B. Kountze, confessed on Wednesday that lack of money was the impelling motive of his acts. He said he had conceived the idea of sending the dynamite after warning the recipients in the hope that he would thereby become a hero and reap financial reward from the wealthy men whose lives he had saved. He detailed a trip to Eldorado, where he secured the dynamite, and said that he constructed the machines Sunday and mailed them. He also planted 51 sticks of dynamite in the rear of Edward Chase's residence, and then notified the police that he overheard two men plotting to blow up the place and kill Buchtel, Moffatt and Kountze.

HILLSIDE MOVES HALF A MILE.

Remarkable Landslide in Department of France.

A despatch from Paris says: A big landslide is occurring in the Department of Ardache. The movement of the earth is ascribed to springs. It threatens disaster. A hillside, comprising nearly a million cubic metres of land, has been moving for 26 hours, in which it has traversed half a mile. It is now travelling fifty yards an hour, and has dammed a river, causing a large lake to form, demolished a road, and carried away two bridges. The department is also suffering very severely from floods. The railroads are cut in fifteen places.

GASHED BODY IN RIVER.

Another Mysterious Tragedy in Montreal—No Clue to Identity.

A despatch from Montreal says: Another mysterious tragedy is indicated by the finding on Thursday night of the body of an unknown man in the St. Lawrence, opposite Schermer Park. On the body was a deep gash, indicating that the man had met with foul play. The body was completely stripped with the exception of the boots. There was nothing to lead to the identification of the dead man.

MURDER THEN SUICIDE.

Two Violent Deaths the Sequel of an Action for Divorce.

A despatch from Columbus, Ohio, says: Fred. Butt, a moulder, aged 36, went to the home of his wife on

HIS BODY CUT IN TWO.

Camp Cook Killed Trying to Board Moving Train at Verona.

A despatch from Kingston says: John McMurdoch, aged 25 years, of Omagh, employed as cook for a Kingston and Pembroke construction gang, was instantly killed on Thursday morning while endeavoring to board a moving freight train at Verona. The wheels of the cars passed over the man just below the heart, cutting the body completely in two. Deceased leaves a young widow.

FIRE CHIEF ARRESTED.

Blind River Official is Charged With Arson.

A despatch from Sault Ste. Marie, Ont., says: Some excitement has been caused at Blind River owing to the fact that Chief Raymond of the fire department there has been arrested in connection with the recent incendiary fires. Six men are now under arrest. The case against Raymond is said to be so strong that bail will not be accepted by the Crown.

TO MEET LATE IN NOVEMBER.

Parliament Will Assemble Either on Twenty-First or Week Later.

A despatch from Ottawa says: The Cabinet on Thursday discussed the sessional programme in a general way, although the actual date of the meeting of the two Houses has not yet been fixed. Some of the department reports are behind and it will take all the energies of the Printing Bureau to get the reports out by the beginning of December. The date of the meeting of Parliament will be either Nov. 21st or 28th, with the chances in favor of the former.

GUILTY OF MURDER.

The Jury of Hamilton Convicts Jake Sunfield.

A despatch from Hamilton says: "Guilty" was the verdict of the jury on Friday that tried Jacob Sunfield on a charge of murdering Andrew Radzyk on the afternoon of July 12. The jury made a strong recommendation to mercy, but Chief Justice Falconbridge advised Sunfield not to hope for any Executive clemency, and sentenced him to be hanged on the morning of November 29th.

JAPAN RESTRICTS EMIGRATION.

The British Board of Trade reports shows large increases in imports and exports for September.

Lord Rothschild of London says stocks are low because governments are hissing at capital.

The London Times denies that the positions of Great Britain and the United States with regard to Japanese immigration are identical.

UNITED STATES.

A score of women in Kansas are practising law, and fifty others are physicians.

Mrs. Charity C. Royal, whose father fought under Wolfe at Quebec, is dead at Ellsworth, Me.

There are now more than 156,000,000 acres of land in the national forests of the United States.

Mr. John Roebuck, a graduate of Toronto University, has been appointed instructor in physics in the University of Wisconsin.

Fort Bayard, New Mexico, has been turned into the largest sanatorium in the country, and hundreds are recovering from tuberculosis while there.

New York Public Service Commission has ordered an increase of 20 per cent. in the number of trains on the elevated roads and in the subways of the city.

General Manager F. E. Ward of the Great Northern Railway has resigned.

Two men were scalded to death on the propeller City of Naples on Lake Erie, on Friday.

Unexpectedly falling heir to a fortune estimated at \$1,250,000, William A. Leomis, captain of detectives in Denver, Col., is one of the wealthiest police officials in the United States.

Captain Angus Lines, of Gloucester, Mass., has invented a new method of capturing cod without bait. The device consists of a moulded fish-shaped piece of shiny lead about 8 inches long, from the head of which projects a pair of big hooks.

GENERAL.

Germany is negotiating a new loan. The Crown Prince of Japan is to make a tour of Korea.

Japan has opened a colonization scheme in Korea and is discouraging emigration to America.

By an agreement with Russia, China recovers all her telegraph rights and 2,000 miles of line in Russian Manchuria.

Unsymmetrical buildings are prohibited in Berlin, Germany.

Spanish physicians fear King Alfonso may be suffering from consumption.

Russian guards in Siberia fired on a gang of convicts, killing twenty-two of them.

It is stated that Australia will make some sweeping reductions in her revision of the tariff.

The Crown Prince of Japan, Admiral Togo, and a number of nobles will make a tour of Korea.

A hundred Boxers have been killed in fights with troops of the Chinese Government at Cawenfu.

GIVING JEWS A REST.

Unionites in Odessa Have Discontinued Raids.

A despatch from Odessa says: The Unionites on Wednesday voluntarily and unexpectedly discontinued their raids upon the Jewish population which have been going on for the last few days. In the course of these disorders nearly fifty persons were wounded, many seriously. Six persons were hanged here on Wednesday after trial by court-martial. They included a Cossack and three peasants, who belonged to revolutionary organizations.

SIXTEEN MILLION INCREASE.

Phenomenal Advance in Montreal Real Estate Values.

A despatch from Montreal says: A report completed at the City Hall on Thursday shows the increase in assessed real estate values to be phenomenal, being no less than \$16,989,571. As in some cases reduction will be made by the assessors, the total increase for 1907 will be a shade over \$16,000,000.

FOUR MONTHS IN JAIL.

Sentence of a Streetsville Hotelkeeper on Second Conviction.

A despatch from Brampton says: James Farrell, who keeps the Temperance hotel near the C. P. R. station at Streetsville Junction, was on Wednesday afternoon sentenced to four months in the county jail, without hard labor, by Police Magistrate Crawford, for selling liquor without a license. This is Farrell's second conviction this year. The complaint was laid by John A. Aycerst of the license department, Toronto. The witnesses for the prosecution were two men who described themselves as salaried officers of the Ontario Government. Farrell is reported to be worth over \$20,000.

ONE YEAR IN CENTRAL.

Sentence for Manslaughter Imposed on Haileybury Bartender.

A despatch from North Bay says: Gordon Hunter, bartender, of Haileybury, who on Wednesday was found guilty of manslaughter by causing the death of Ed. Boylan while ejecting him from the Vendome Hotel at Haileybury last June, was on Thursday sentenced by Judge Riddell to one year in the Central Prison. A largely-signed petition asking that sentence be suspended was handed to the judge.

FINED \$200; LOST LICENSE.

Heavy Penalty Imposed for Illegal Sale of Liquor.

A despatch from Chatham says: Michael Moran, a Wallaceburg hotelkeeper, on Friday was fined \$200 and costs, amounting in all to \$243.25, and his license was taken away from him for selling liquor after hours. It was his third offence. This sentence breaks the record in Kent, as it is the heaviest penalty ever imposed in the county for such an offence. It is the third conviction of his kind in the last five years, and the first time a license was taken away from any man for selling after hours.

CAN REMOVE BIRTHMARKS.

French Doctors Have Discovered New Use for Radium.

A despatch from Paris says: Two of the foremost physicians of Paris, Drs. Wickham and Degrais, have created a sensation at the Academy of Medicine by a report on their discovery of a method of removing birthmarks by the action of radium. Such marks have hitherto been believed to be indelible. The new method has proved equally successful in cases of adults and children. Marks are effaced by the simple application of a plane surface covered with a varnish containing radium. The action is regulated by the length and frequency of the applications, which are absolutely painless. The treatment may be applied to an infant during sleep. The doctors add that the birthmarks most easily cured are those which are most highly colored.

SIX PERISH IN THE FLAMES.

Father and Five Daughters Victims of Midnight Fire.

A despatch from Gloversville, N.Y., says: Half an hour after a party of merry-makers, early on Sunday, had left Solomon Frank's home, where they had celebrated the approaching nuptials of the daughter, Dora, fire swept through the house, and six members of the family including the betrothed woman, were killed. Only the mother and two infant sons escaped. The dead are: Solomon Frank and his five daughters. They were suffocated by smoke, which filled the rear of the house in which they had retired. That portion of the building was destroyed and the bodies were recovered from the ruins by firemen.

MURDER THEN SUICIDE.

Two Violent Deaths the Sequel of an Action for Divorce.

A despatch from Columbus, Ohio, says: Fred. Butt, a moulder, aged 36 years, went to the home of his wife on Wednesday, and asked her if she was determined to push her suit for divorce. She said "yes," whereupon he grabbed her and tried to force carbolic acid into her mouth, burning the flesh about the lips. Failing in this, he shot her dead, and then turned the weapon on himself and put a bullet in his body. Failing to kill himself he swallowed carbolic acid and died.

FLOODS IN FRANCE.

Many Railways Have Been Washed Out in the South.

A despatch from Paris says: Continuous rains are causing renewed disastrous floods in Southern France. Many railways, including that between Lyons and Marseilles, have been washed out. Telegraph and telephone lines are down and churches, houses and factories have been flooded. The hotel at Pouzin collapsed and five persons were killed and several injured.

CANNED GOODS TO GO UP?

So Says Prominent Canner of Pictou—Factories Were Busy.

A despatch from Kingston says: The price of canned goods will truly be advanced this Winter. Such is the opinion of a prominent canner of Pictou, the centre of the canning industry. It will depend largely upon the price set by the Canadian Canners' Consolidated, just what the outside independents do. Canned corn, at least, will be sold at an advanced price. The factories have had a far busier season than anticipated two months ago.

FOUR EARTHQUAKES.

Severest Originated in the Middle of the Pacific Ocean.

A despatch from London says: Seismologist Milne's instruments record a most unusual series of four earthquakes since Thursday evening. The fourth, which was the severest, seems to have originated in the middle of the Pacific Ocean.

A strong recommendation to mercy, but Chief Justice Falconbridge advised Sunfield not to hope for any Executive clemency, and sentenced him to be hanged on the morning of November 29th.

JAPAN RESTRICTS EMIGRATION.

Discourages Companies Engaged in Sending Out Emigrants.

A despatch from Tokio says: The Japanese Government recently has placed heavy restrictions on emigration companies. Announcement has just been made of the formation of a vast colonization scheme which will open up a million acres of land in Korea to Japanese settlement, and officials aver that this will solve the question of emigration to America.

PERSONAL PARAGRAPHS.

Interesting Gossip About Some Well-Known People.

Sir Edward Clarke, who has just celebrated his silver wedding, is fond of relating how a young lawyer once scored off him. Late one afternoon a case in which Sir Edward was interested was called, whereupon he asked that it be put off until the following morning, as he had been arguing a case in another court all day, and was much exhausted. The request was granted, and the next case called. The young lawyer then asked for postponement of this case also, saying he, too, was exhausted. The Court asked what he had been doing. "If it please the Court," was the reply, "I have been listening to Sir Edward Clarke."

Entomologist, sportsman, agriculturist, and politician, Lord Walsingham, who recently celebrated his sixty-fourth birthday, is "several single gentlemen rolled into one, and has a variety of interests denied to the average man. His collection of moths and butterflies is the largest and most important in the world, and, by his generosity, is the property of the nation, to whom it was conveyed by deed of gift in 1901. A large part of it is in the Natural History Museum at South Kensington, and it is a curious and little-known fact that ladies' fashions are directly indebted to Lord Walsingham and his collection. Dress-makers and designers of Court gowns go to the drawers and cases of butterflies and moths to study new combinations and contrasts of color, subtle shades of Nature, and harmonies of one which are to be beheld and studied there—and there alone.

SHE IS A FOUR-DAY SHIP

The Mighty Cunarder Lusitania Beats All Previous Records.

A despatch from New York says: The Cunard steamer Lusitania, passed Sandy Hook Lightship at 1.25 o'clock on Thursday morning, having made the distance from Daunt's Rock, 2,779 miles, in four days and twenty hours, her average speed being within a fraction of 24 knots—to be exact, 23.95 knots. This clips nearly five hours' off the record made by the great liner in her maiden voyage, when she covered the distance in five days and fifty-four minutes. The time taken by the Deutschland, the fastest German ship, running from Eldyslene Lighthouse to Sandy Hook, was five days seven hours and thirty-eight minutes. The Lusitania may, therefore, claim to be the only four-day ship afloat, and to have won back the Atlantic's blue ribbon from the Germans.

The Lusitania on this trip captures

practically all transatlantic records. Her best day's run—619 knots—is nine knots better than the former record held by the Deutschland. Her average speed exceeds the former record of 23.58 held by the Kaiser Wilhelm II. of the North German Lloyds.

With all transatlantic records practically assured, the great Cunard turbine Lusitania swung around the Nantucket lightship at 5.25 o'clock on Thursday afternoon, and heading into the sunset, began her dash along the home stretch of 193 miles at the end of her second westward passage at Sandy Hook lightship. A shower of spray was spurting high up her funnel, smoke was rolling from all four funnels and blackening the sky far down to leeward, and her wake was stretched to the horizon. Passengers could be seen crowding her decks, and her big siren shrieked in answer to the salute of the lightship.

Long Boots!

We have them in all Styles and Sizes.

- Children's Long Boots—
Sizes 8, 9, and 10 \$1.25
- Youth's Long Boots—
Sizes 11, 12 and 13..... \$1.35
- Boys' Long Boots—
Sizes 1 to 5 From \$1.75 to \$2.50
- Men we have something special for you. A genuine Kip Long Boot, as near waterproof as you can get leather, extra heavy soles, the best in the country \$3.50
Price.....
- Men's Long Boots
All Solid Leather.... \$2.25, 2.50 & 3.00

Come and See Them.

THE J. J. HAINES SHOE Napanee, Belleville,
HOUSES, and Trenton.
Largest Dealers in this section of Canada.

OUR \$2.50, 3.00,
AND 3.50 SHOES
LEAD.

because they are "high flyers"
and can set the pace for all our
competitors. Matchless in style,
in attention of detail, in make
and in fit and comfort.

Come and try on a pair.
The price will clinch the bargain.

FRED CURRY,
Opposite Royal Hotel.

PAYING INVESTMENT

A modern Business Education is a
necessary requirement for SUCCESS
in this progressive age.

Frontenac
Business College

KINGSTON, ONT.

Is one of Canada's representative, modern
institutions.

Our connection with the United Employment
Bureaus in the large cities of Canada
and the United States enables us to place
every graduate in a good situation. We
have never failed to do it. Modern Rates

Liverpool COARSE SALT!

in large sacks. Also Liverpool
Fine Salt in 50 lb. sacks. Lump
rock Salt for stock. Ordinary Fine
Salt in barrels. New stock.

Best English Paris Green.

For Sale by

FRANK H. PERRY.

If You Wish to be Successful ATTEND THE KINGSTON BUSINESS COLLEGE Limited.

Head of Queen Street, CANADA'S
HIGHEST GRADE business school.
Book-keeping, shorthand, Typewriting,
Telegraphy and all commercial subjects
thoroughly taught by competent,
experienced teachers. Enter at any time.
Rates very moderate.—Send for Catalogue.

H. E. METCALFE, J. E. CUNNINGHAM,
President. Secretary.

THE PLAZA BARBER SHOP and TOBACCO STORE.

We think we can please you.
TRY US.

Cigars, Tobaccos, Pipes, Etc.

PAUL KILLORIN, - Proprietor.

Lamps Lamps.

We have the best and most up to
date stock of lamps, lamp goods, gas
and electric light portables in town.
BOYLE & SON.

LAZIER'S for Underwear

Old Reliable. New Proprietor
Fresh Goods.

Full line of Choice Groceries.

Cream of West Flour, cheapest and best,
highest test out of 15. All kinds of Feed.

Thanking past customers for trade I
solicit a continuation of their patronage as
well as that of all customers of my new
stand and solicit the patronage of all who
want good goods in above lines. Phone 31

J. G. OLIVER,

Blewett's Old Stand, opposite Royal Hotel.

JOHN T. GRANGE
ISSUER OF MARRIAGE LICENSES
Grange Block, John Street,
Strictly Private and Confidential.

FRED CHINNECK
ISSUER OF MARRIAGE LICENSES
Chinneck's Jewellery Store
Near Royal Hotel
Napanee
Strictly Private and Confidential. 39

F. W. SMITH,
ISSUER OF MARRIAGE LICENSES.
Strictly Private and Confidential.
Smith's Jewellery Store,
Napanee.
30-3m

Hogs Wanted.

Will ship Hogs on Tuesday, October
22nd. Highest price paid for good
Hogs. J. W. HALL.

J. N. Osborne's

Barber Shop is on the north side of
Dundas street near Steacy's. Call and
see how well he can suit you.

Do You Wear a Truss.

We are pleased to inform you that
we have accepted the agency for the
"Bolland Truss" it's the most comfortable,
best fitting, most durable and
easiest adjusted Truss that we have
seen. No need of sending away from
home for Trusses, we can give you the
best at one quarter the price at the
Red Cross Drug Store—T. B. Wallace,
Phm. B.

Found Dead.

A very sudden death occurred on
Monday afternoon, when John R. Dollar,
one of Napanee's most respected
residents was found in his garden dead.
Deceased had not been in the best of
health for about a year, but was not
ill enough to necessitate his staying in
the house. On the day of his death he
had gone to his potato patch near the
river to dig his potatoes, and late in
the afternoon was found by a couple

ROYAL HOTEL BARBER SHOP

F. S. SCOTT, Proprietor.

First-Class Workmen.
Lightest and Brightest Shop in
Napanee.

GIVE US A CALL.

Stove Blacking.

There is no such Polish as the Non-
such. Stove pipe Enamels Aluminum
&c. Best quality at
BOYLE & SON.

Ladies Musical Club.

The annual meeting of the Club will
be held next Saturday afternoon, Oct.
19th, in the board room of the Public
Library, at 3.30 p.m. All the members
are requested to be present, as
election of officers will take place.

Made in Canada.

The Committee in charge of the
Historical March at the Made in-Canada
Fair at Kingston, wish to express
their warmest thanks to their friends
in Napanee who so generously gave
their services to that part of the pro-
gramme, a part which contributed so
materially to the success of the Fair.

Notice—Help Wanted.

500 men and women of different ages
wanted at Morven to help dispose of
the abundance of pie, coffee and tea,
which will be served at the White
church, Morven, on the evening of 25th
doors open at 7. Both foreign and
local talent will help on program, 15c
for adults and 10c for children.

Cows Wanted.

The undersigned will buy 50 Good
Dairy cows for shipment on Oct. 26th.
Parties having same to dispose of let
me know on Saturday next, Oct 19th.
Will also buy 50 Store Hogs weighing
from forty to fifty lbs each; also want
a car load of good grass calves. I am
buying canners and small bulls every
week.

JAS. KENNY.

The Real Aluminum Paint for Store Pipes.

There are several makes of aluminum
paint on the market. Some are good
and some no good at the Red Cross
Drug Store you can get it best, the
kind that stays bright. Price is 25c—
T. B. Wallace, Phm. B.

Coal oil, 13c at Wallace's Drug Store.
Tooth paste, 15c at Wallace's Drug
Store.

3 tins Gillett's Lye, 25c at Wallace's
Drug Store.

Some claim to, but we lead in flour,
feed and groceries. Get our price for
the celebrated Royal Household flour,
which is the best in the world, before
buying elsewhere. Choice groceries
and feed at right prices.
E. LOYST.

Napanee vs Kingston.

On Friday afternoon last a number
of the members of the Napanee Golf
Club went to Kingston to play a return
match with the club of that city. The
Kingston men winning by a score of
nine to five. The Napanee golfers
were well pleased with the entertain-
ment provided by the Kingston club.
Following is the score.

KINGSTON.	
Geo. E. Hague.....	3
P. G. Campbell.....	2
Dr. Watson.....	2
W. G. Richardson.....	1
Ian McNaughton.....	1
	9
NAPANEE.	
W. C. Smith.....	0
J. W. Robinson.....	1
W. A. Bellhouse.....	2
Herb Daly.....	2
C. M. Warner.....	1
	5

David Winters, an aged and respected
resident of Richmond Township

KINGSTON, ONT.

Is one of Canada's representative, modern institutions.

Our connection with the United Employment Bureaus in the large cities of Canada and the United States enables us to place every graduate in a good situation. We have never failed to do it. Modern Rates. Write for particulars and large catalogue. Fall term opens Sept. 3rd.

T. N. STOCKDALE,
W. H. SHAW, Principal.
President.

Fredericksburgh Grist Mill.

The undersigned wishes to notify the public that Fredericksburgh grist mill will be open for grinding every day until further notice. I will be pleased to meet the many customers of the mill, who have patronized it in the past. Satisfaction guaranteed.

WM. WOODRUFF.

HISTORICAL.

The first meeting of the Lennox and Addington Historical Society, will be held at the New Hall in the Library building, on Friday evening, Oct. 15th, at 8 o'clock.

After a short business meeting a paper will be read by Mrs. Alexander Macdonald, describing her last summer's trip to the Pacific coast with the delegates to the annual convention of the Woman's National Historical Association.

Mr. Barlow Cumberland, President of the Ontario Historical Society, will deliver an address on matters Historical. Mr. Cumberland has had a long experience in the working of Canadian Historical Societies, and is an authority on Canadian History. Every one will be welcome at this meeting, and it is hoped that all parts of the County will be represented. Admission free.

Lax-ets 5 C Sweet to Eat

A Candy Bowel Laxative.

Death of Rev. John Potts.

* Surrounded by the members of his family, Rev. Dr. Potts, the Educational Secretary of the Methodist Church died at his home in Toronto at 6:30 o'clock Wednesday morning. The end came peacefully and quietly, and Dr. Potts did not rouse from the semi-conscious state in which he had been during the last eight days. As was generally known, death was expected, the attending physician, Dr. W. A. Young, having given up all hope some days ago.

The funeral will take place on Friday afternoon at Mount Pleasant Cemetery. A private service will first be held at the house at 1 o'clock, and then the body will be taken to the Metropolitan Church, where a public service will be held at 2 o'clock. This will be attended by the faculty and students of Victoria University, of which deceased was Treasurer. The public service will be under the direction of Rev. Dr. Carman, General Superintendent of the Methodist Church.

With the passing away of the Rev. Dr. John Potts not only has the Methodist Church in Canada lost one of its most earnest supporters, but the Dominion itself has suffered: suffered by the loss of one who, through his cheery optimism, has encouraged many a fainting heart, and by his warm-hearted sympathy has helped to heal the wounds in many an aching bosom. Of late years the disease which was the ultimate cause of his death prevented him occupying that place which he formerly held in public affairs, but there are many in Canada who have personal recollections of the great personality, the intellectual powers, and, above all, the sensibility shown by him in dealing either with sacred or secular subjects. His work as General Secretary of Education in connection with the Methodist Church carried him all over Canada, and wherever he went he left behind personal friends to whom the news of his death will come as a severe blow.

Cigars, Tobaccos, Pipes, Etc.

PAUL KILLORIN, - Proprietor.

Lamps Lamps.

We have the best and most up to date stock of lamps, lamp goods, gas and electric light portables in town. BOYLE & SON.

2nd Gold Medal Contest.

An Elocutionary Contest will be held in Trinity Church, Tuesday evening, Oct. 29th, under the auspices of the Epworth League. Five Silver Medalists will compete for a Gold Medal. Silver collection.

Won the Clock.

Miss S. E. Young, Dundas street, held the lucky number, 103 E., which drew the handsome eight-day clock given away at Wonderland on Wednesday evening. The crowd of people in attendance taxed to the utmost the seating capacity of the building. The committee who had charge of the drawing were Mrs. Kendall, Mrs. Dryden, Mrs. McCarney, Mrs. Loucks, Mrs. Scrimshaw, assisted by Mr. Geo. Hart. The young lad who did the drawing was presented with a box of bonbons. A handsome gold locket will be the prize at the drawing on Wednesday evening next. See ad. on page 1.

Itch, Mange, Prairie Scratches, Barber's itch, and every form of contagious Itch on human or animals cured in 30 minutes by Wolford's Sanitary Lotion. It never fails. Sold by T. B. Wallace.

Madame Mackay, of Detroit, the complexion specialist, will be at Lawrason and Co's Drug Store for the next two weeks and will be pleased to see all ladies and gentlemen interested. Special appointments made for consultation at private houses, write, call or phone, No. 58. Learn how to become and remain beautiful. Consultation free.

A. S. Kimmerly continues selling, 1 cans each 25c, Redpath's granulated sugar \$2.00 per 100, 6 bars Surprise, Comfort or Sunlight soap 25c, Nonesuch or Manitoba flour 2.40, Co Brand Soda 1c, 4 lbs washing soda 5c, 1 doz. clothes pins, 5c, 3 double sheets sticky fly paper 5c, coal oil 14c gal, good tea 2 lbs for 25c.

CRESOLENE ANTISEPTIC TABLETS

A simple and effective remedy for SORE THROATS AND COUGHS. They combine the germicidal value of Cresolene with the soothing properties of slippery elm and licorice. Your druggist or from us, 10c in stamps. LEASING, MISS CO., Limited, Agents, Montreal, 401

A smash up occurred on the G. T. Ry., at midnight on Friday last in the cut near Shannonville, caused by a rear-end collision, resulting in two engines and four freight cars being thrown against a bank. The accident occurred in a deepcut. A way freight was closely followed by No. 91, a heavily loaded "high ball," and crashed into the train ahead.

Luckily no person was hurt, as the crews of both trains jumped in time. Four cars of the way freight were piled in a heap with both engines. The mass of wreckage caught fire and the damage is hard to estimate.

Stomach troubles, Heart and Kidney ailments, can be quickly corrected with prescription known to druggists everywhere as Dr. Shoop's Restorative. The prompt and surprising relief which this remedy immediately brings is entirely due to its Restorative action upon the controlling nerves of the stomach, etc.

A weak Stomach, causing dyspepsia, a weak Heart with palpitation or intermittent pulse, always means weak stomach nerves or Heart nerves. Strengthen these inside or controlling nerves with Dr. Shoop's Restorative and see how quickly these ailments will disappear. Dr. Shoop of Racine, Wis. will mail samples free. Write for them. A test will tell. Your health is certainly worth this simple trial. Sold by ALL DEALERS. 37 m

All sizes of Glass, also Paints, Oil, Glass and Putty. M. S. Madole.

Monday afternoon, when John R. Dollar, one of Napanee's most respected residents was found in his garden dead. Deceased had not been in the best of health for about a year, but was not ill enough to necessitate his staying in the house. On the day of his death he had gone to his potato patch near the river to dig his potatoes, and late in the afternoon was found by a couple of boys who were walking along the river bank. Life had been extinct some little time. Deceased was about seventy-five years of age and leaves a wife and one son, Mr. William Dollar, of Toronto. Mr. W. N. Dollar is a brother. Mr. Dollar had been a resident of Napanee for about fifteen years, and previous to that time a resident of Morven. The funeral took place on Wednesday to the Morven cemetery.

Trial Catarrh treatment are being mailed out free, on request, by Dr. Shoop, Racine, Wis. These tests are proving to the people without a penny's cost the great value of this scientific prescription known to druggists everywhere as Dr. Shoop's Catarrh Remedy Sold by All Dealers.

Learn Dress-Making By Mail

in your spare time at home, or Take a Personal Course at School

To enable all to learn, we teach on cash or instalment plan. We also teach a personal class at school once a month. Class commencing last Tuesday of each month. These lessons teach how to cut, fit and put together any garment from the plainest shirt waist suit, to the most elaborate dresses. The whole family can learn from one course. We have taught over seven thousand dress-making, and guarantee to give five hundred dollars to any one that cannot learn between the age of 14 and 40. You cannot learn dress-making as thorough as this course teaches if you work in shops for years. Beware of imitations as we employ no one outside the school. This is the only experienced Dress Cutting School in Canada and excelled by none in any other country. Write at once for particulars, as we have cut our rate one third for a short time. Address:—

SANDERS' DRESS-CUTTING SCHOOL, 31 Erie St., Stratford, Ont., Canada.

BARGAINS! MEN'S SUITS.

12 MEN'S SUITS at about one-third reduction.

On Sale Saturday Morning.

2 Men's Cravanette Rain Coats,

Sizes 37 & 40.

Regular \$10.00 for \$7.00

10 Doz. MEN'S HARD FRONT SHIRTS

One separate collar. All sizes.

Regular 75c for 49c.

Graham & VanaIstyne.

J. W. Robinson..... 1
W. A. Bellhouse..... 2
Herb Daly..... 2
C. M. Warner..... 1

David Winters, an aged and respected resident of Richmond Township passed away on Sunday after a couple of weeks illness from a stroke of paralysis. Deceased was one of Richmond's prominent farmers, and leaves a large circle of friends who will miss him. Besides the widow, two sons, David Winters, Napanee, and Wm. G. Winters, at home, and one daughter, Mrs. A. Perry, survive. Messrs Abram Winters, Selby, and Glasgow Winters, of Broadview, Alberta, are brothers of deceased. The funeral took place on Tuesday to the Eastern Cemetery, Napanee, and was largely attended by relatives and friends.

I have now on hand a full assortment of Mitts, Horse Blankets, and Rope and Leather Halters, etc.

M. S. Madole.

I. C.

And no more tired, weary, eyes. No more groping in the dark. Everything bright.

Eyes Feel Right

This is the verdict of all who are wearing Smith's specially fitted glasses.

If you have a suspicion your eyes are not just right, have them examined, you may need glasses or you may need special treatment in any case a test will cost you nothing at

Smiths' Jewellery Store

OUR GREAT SALE

of Fancy Japanese China ends on

SATURDAY NEXT, 19th.

Come with the crowd for special Bargains on Saturday---everything offered.

SACRIFICE PRICES

You cannot do better than to buy your Christmas Presents NOW.

Next week we will give bargains in Dinner Sets, Glassware and Lamps.

A. E. PAUL.

Next Cambridge's.

EVERY DETAIL



of Clothes making is of the very highest quality.

Should you desire anything in Fall or Winter Clothing we have a splendid variety to select from at money saving prices.

JAMES WALTERS,

Merchant Tailor, Napanee.

Backache Plasters.

The Genuine P. B. Backache plaster for 25c at Wallace's Drug Store.

CAMDEN EAST.

The Lime-light Pictorial entertainment given on Wednesday evening last, under the auspices of the ladies of St. Luke's Church, was well attended, and thoroughly enjoyed by all present. The views exhibited were a description of Canada, from the Atlantic to the Pacific, Australia, New Zealand and the Maories, etc. Each view was explained by Howard Haywood, F. R. G. S. A., who has a thorough knowledge of the British Colonies, and was well able to keep his audience well interested during the whole evening. The pictures were of the very best, and greatly admired for their beauty, clearness and size, covering as they did the whole of the large stage space of Hinch's Hall.

We are right on the undermentioned goods, White Wine, Cider, and pure English Malt Vinegars, all full strength; pure Pickling Spices in all kinds. Get your Jelly Jars, Fruit Jars, Fruit Jar Rings, Tops, and Bands from us where you always get them right.

THE COXALL CO.

Make it Yourself

There is so much Rheumatism here in our neighborhood now that the following advice by an eminent authority who writes for readers of a large Eastern daily paper, will be highly appreciated by those who suffer. Get from any good pharmacy one-half ounce Fluid Extract Dandelion, one ounce Compound Kargon, three ounces of Compound Syrup Sarsaparilla. Shake these well in a bottle and take in a teaspoonful doses after each meal and at bedtime, also drink plenty of good water. It is claimed that there are few victims of this dread and torturous disease who will fail to find ready relief in this simple home-made mixture, and in most cases a permanent cure is the result. This simple receipt is said to strengthen and cleanse the eliminative tissues of the Kidneys so that they can filter and strain from the blood and system the poisons, acids and waste matter, which cause not only Rheumatism, but numerous other diseases. Every man or woman here who feels that their kidneys are not healthy and active, or who suffers from any urinary trouble whatever, should not hesitate to make up this mixture, as it is certain to do much good, and may save you from much misery and suffering after while. Our home druggists say they will either supply the ingredients or mix the prescription ready to take if our readers ask them.

PERSONALS

Mr. Donald Fegg, of Cataragui, is the guest of his granddaughter, Mrs. J. J. Graham, Mill St.

Mr. Wm. Howie, Watertown, spent a few days last week with his parents, Mr. and Mrs. Robt. Howie, Fellows.

Miss Carrie Williams spent last week with friends in Kingston.

Mr. and Mrs. R. W. Miles, and son, who have been visiting friends in this vicinity for the past few months, returned to their home in Richmond, Cal., on Sunday last.

Mrs. Robt. Stewart and children, of Watertown, are guests of Mr. and Mrs. J. H. Philips, South Napanee.

Mr. Gordon Minchinton, who is in Brandon Hospital, suffering from appendicitis, was operated on on Wednesday morning and is progressing favourably.

Dr. W. E. Price, with Mrs. Price and son Harold left on Monday to return to their home in Oakland, Cal.

Miss Margaret O'Neil is visiting her sister, Mrs. Bell, Deseronto.

Mr. D. B. Taylor, of the Tweed News has accepted a position on the Woodstock Sentinel Review. He takes up his new duties this week. Mr. Brown, formerly of the Belleville Sun becomes manager of the Tweed News.

Mrs. John Pollard, Mrs. S. G. Hawley, and Miss Pollard spent Friday last in Kingston.

For Quality and Quantity ask your dealer for the new big plugs of "Bobs" "Stag" and "Currency" Chewing Tobacco.

Mrs. D. McMillan and children, of Finch, are guests of her parents, Mr. and Mrs. G. L. Mair. Mr. McMillan has been transferred from the Merchant's Bank at Finch to the Branch at Tara.

Mrs. Dr. Ward spent a few days in Kingston last week the guest of Mrs. Dr. McConnell.

Mrs. Jas. Soby and daughter, Geraldine, Picton, are guests of Mr. and Mrs. John Soby.

Mrs. W. A. Baker is visiting friends in Toronto.

Mrs. I. D. Clark is the guest of Mr. and Mrs. E. R. Sills, Richmond.

Mr. R. B. Shipman spent the past few days in New York.

Mrs. Rev. W. J. Young, Grimsby, spent last week with friends in Napanee.

Mr. Nathaniel Solmes, Richmond, is suffering from a second stroke of paralysis, and as Mr. Solmes is 83 years of age recovery is doubtful.

The Collegiate Institute sports will be held to-day.

Mrs. A. G. Sills returned on Saturday from a visit to her sister, Mrs. Hooper, Toronto.

Mr. J. R. McPherson, of Bath, was a caller at our office on Saturday.

Miss Minnie Wales, Toronto, was home for a few days last week, returning to Toronto on Sunday.

Mr. S. Bond, Odessa, was in town on Saturday.

Mrs. Michael McDonald, is at her home at Stratheona very ill with pneumonia.

The Board of the Western Methodist Church have invited Rev. W. H. Emsley to become their pastor, when he leaves Trinity Church next year. Mr. Emsley has accepted the call.

Mrs. John Soby, sr., left on Wednesday for London, Ont., to visit her sister, Mrs. J. S. Robinson.

Miss Blanche Sexsmith, Syracuse, N. Y. spent last week with friends in Napanee.

Mr. W. A. Steacy spent the past ten days in New York.

Mrs. Porter, and daughter Nora, of Picton, are guests of Mr. and Mrs. G. A. Blewitt. Mr. Porter also spent Sunday with Mr. and Mrs. Blewitt.

Mr. and Mrs. J. D. Howie and son,

CUT PRICES

No use sending to Department Stores for Drugs and Patents when

LAWRASON & CO.

give such prices as are quoted below. There is only one place in Napanee to go to for your Drugs, Patents, Prescriptions and Sundries, etc., if you want the "good goods" at Cut prices. At the

WHITE CUT DRUG FRONT RATE STORE

16 1/2 paces east of the Royal Hotel, you get exactly what you ask for, and you pay only for what you get. **READ ON.**

Fall Tonics.

Wampole's Cod Liver Oil	85c
Ferrol	85c
Scott's Emulsion	15 and 90c
Beef Iron and Wine	10 and 75c
Chases Nerve Food	35c
Williams Pink Pills	31c
Ferrazine	35c
Peruna	85c
Kilmer's Swamp Root	65c
75c Hypophosphites	70c
P. D. Hematic Hypophosphites	90c

Rheumatism & Kidney Cures.

Dodds Pills	35c
Chases K. and L. Pills	20c
Sanmetto	\$1.35c
Bu Ju	45c
Halls Rheumatic	45c
Kargon Compound	45c
South American Kidney	90c
Belladonna Plasters & J.	20c
South American Rheumatic	65c
D.L. Mentol Plasters	20c
Smith's Buchu Lithia Pills	20c

Re PRESCRIPTIONS and RECEIPES.

Bring them to us to be filled, we fill them exactly as written and charge only for ingredients. We give no physician a percentage on any prescriptions brought to us, and this saving goes

INTO YOUR POCKET.

Laxative Pills.

Bileans	15c
Hamilton's Pills	15c
Laxa Liver Pills	20c
Ayer's Pills	20c
Morse's I. R. Pills	20c
Carter's Little Liver	15c
Fruittives	15c
Parmales	20c
Pinkham's	20c
Cascara Camp Tablets	20c
O. R. Liver Pills	20c

Have You Catarrh?

Hall's Catarrh Cure	65c
Agnew's Catarrh Powder	15c
Chase's Catarrh Cure	20c
Kellogg's Asthma	20 and 90c
Catarrhozone	20 45 and 85c
Nasal Balm	45c
Hyomei	90c
Kellogg's Catarrh Smit	20c
Japanese Catarrh Cure	45c
Asthmaline	25 and \$1.10
Clark's Kola Camp	\$1.80

PICTURE POST CARDS.

In this line we lead the town. We have cards from 10c per dozen up. Our tinsel lines at 2 for 5c are unbeatable. We tinsel them in

ANY WORDING YOU WISH.

For the Teeth.

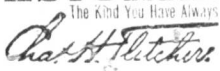
Wampole's Tooth Paste	20c
Euthymol Paste	20c
Rubifan	20c
Special Tooth Paste	15c
Teaberry	20c
Grave's Tooth Powder	20c
Santal Tooth Powder	20c

Cough Remedies.

Norway Pine Syrup	20c
Syrup Red Spruce Gum	20c
White Pine & Tar Co	20c
Chase's Syrup Lin and Turp.	20c
Ayer's Pectoral	25 45 and 90c
Skinner's Balsam Aniseed	20c
Hive Croup Syrup	20c
Roschies German Syrup	60c

active, or who suffers from any urinary trouble whatever, should not hesitate to make up this mixture, as it is certain to do much good, and may save you from much misery and suffering after while. Our home druggists say they will either supply the ingredients or mix the prescription ready to take if our readers ask them.

CASTORIA.
 Bears the
 Signature of

The Kind You Have Always Bought


BIRTHS.
HOOPER. At Toronto, on Wednesday, Oct. 19th, 1907, to Mr. and Mrs. G. J. Hooper, a son.

MARRIAGES.
REID THOMPSON. On Wednesday, Oct. 16th, 1907, by Rev. J. R. Real, at the Western Methodist parsonage, Mr. Robert A. Reid to Miss Maggie M. Thompson, both of Shannonville.

MOORE BREUYER. At Napanee, on Wednesday, Oct. 16th, 1907, Bruce Roy Moore, of Napanee, to Miss Augustus Celea Breuyen.

DEATHS.
DOLLER. At Napanee, on Monday, Oct. 14th, 1907. John R. Doller, aged 74 years, 4 months, 16 days.

WINTERS. At Richmond, on Sunday, Oct. 13th, 1907, David Winters.

Before you buy a Heater or Range call and see our "Standard Oak," and "Canada Steel Range."
M. S. Madole.

MUSIC.

MR. CHAS. FISHER proposes to establish a music class for young people commencing Monday evening, November 4th, to continue weekly throughout the winter months. A limited number of boys and girls, from 8 to 15 years of age, will be admitted, and a central place of meeting will be provided. Mr. Fisher intends to give them a thorough course of lessons in the elementary stages of music, and in voice production.

Terms \$2.50 for 12 lessons, payable in advance. Apply between 7 and 8 p. m., except Saturday, to

CHAS. FISHER, Centre Street.

42dp

Miss Blanche Sexsmith, Xyacusse, N. Y. spent last week with friends in Napanee.

Mr. W. A. Steacy spent the past ten days in New York.

Mrs. Porte, and daughter **Nora**, of Pictou, are guests of Mr. and Mrs. G. A. Blewitt. Mr. Porte also spent Sunday with Mr. and Mrs. Blewitt.

Mr. and Mrs. J. D. Howie and son, of St. Louis, are guests of his parents, Mr. and Mrs. Robt. Howie, Fellows.

GIANT TRIPLETS. "Currency," "Bobs" and "Stag" Chewing Tobaccos, in big plugs. Quality always the same.

Mrs. Kellogg, of Herkimer, N. Y., spent last week the guest of Mrs. M. S. Madole.

Mrs. Harvey R. Colton and three little sons, and Miss Colton, of Pembroke, left for their home on Tuesday after spending a week in town with Mrs. Colton's Cousin, Mrs. P. Gleeson, East Street.

Mrs. J. A. Shibley, has closed her home for three months, and taken a home in Belleville for that time.

Mr. Earl Vanluven and son, of Colton, Cal., leave for home to-day, after a visit with relatives.

Mr. Herbert Pringle, of Victoria, visiting his father, Ira Pringle, left for Chicago last Monday.

Rev. Emsley preached two sermons in Port Hope last Sunday.

Mrs. Deming, mother of Mrs. J. A. Shibley, who has been in Montreal for some eight weeks, passed through Napanee last Sunday on her way to Belleville.

J. A. Vandewater, Yarker, was a visitor in Napanee, Thursday.

Miss Maud Ashley returned to Stamford, Conn., this week.

Mr. Jos. Kirby, Niagara Falls, a former resident of Napanee, was renewing acquaintances here this week.

Mr. W. A. Grange attended court in Pictou on Wednesday.

A weak stomach, causing dyspepsia, a weak heart with palpitation or intermittent pulse always means weak stomach nerves or weak heart nerves. Strengthen these inside or controlling nerves with Dr. Sloop's Restorative and see how quickly these ailments disappear. Dr. Sloop of Racine, Wis., will mail samples free. Write for them. A test will tell. Your health is certainly worth this simple trial. Sold by—All Dealers.

TO OUR CUSTOMERS.

Believing fully in up-to-date methods in conducting business, we have for some time been investigating different systems of handling charge accounts, and our decision has finally rested on the Huber Account Register, with its complete system.

The **HUBER SYSTEM** renders with each purchase, whether by phone or in person, an itemized bill with the past account added, thus showing the correct standing of your account at all times. The slip accompanying each order is a carbon copy, the original copy being placed in your individual department in the Huber Account Register. This method absolutely prevents any over charge, and does away entirely with the many petty annoyances accompanied with the old way of handling accounts. We are sure that you will welcome and appreciate our efforts in this direction. There is nothing too good for our customers.

Respectfully yours,

THE
MEDICAL HALL
 NAPANEE'S LARGEST DRUG STORE
 FRED L. HOOPER.

For the Teeth.

Wampole's Tooth Paste	20c
Euthymal Paste	20c
Rubifam	20c
Special tooth Paste	15c
Teaberry	20c
Grave's Tooth Powder	20c
Sanitol Tooth Powder	21c
Sozodont Liquid, Paste, or Powder	20c
Tooth Brushes	25 to 35c
Calox Tooth Powder	20c

Cough Remedies.

Norway Pine Syrup	20c
Syrup Red Spruce Gum	20c
White Pine & Tar Co.	20c
Chase's Syrup Lin. and Turp.	20c
Ayer's Pectoral	25 15 and 90c
Skinner's Balsam Aniced.	20c
Hive Croup Syrup	20c
Boschee's German Syrup	65c
Downs' Elixir	20c
Shiloh's Consumption Cure	20c
Laxative Bromo Quinine	20c

RUBBER GOODS.

Fountain Syringes,	Ice Bags,
Enema Syringes,	Atomizers,
Hot Water Bottles,	Finger Stalls,
Air Cushions,	Breast Pumps,
Complexion Bulbs,	Vaginal Syringes,
Ulcer and Ear Syringes,	Nipple Shields,

Everything in the Rubber Goods line, and

ALL AT CUT PRICES.

Stomach Troubles.		Hair Preparations.	
Miona Tablets	45c	Ayer's Hair Vigor	85c
Dodd's Dyspepsia	40c	Herpicide	45 and 85c
Stuarts Dyspepsia	45c	Halls Sicilian	90c
Natures Remedy	20 10 and 80c	Luby's Hair Restorer	45c
Rival Herb Tablets	85c	Dandierine	22 and 45c
Greens Syrup Flower	60c	Coke Dandruff Cure	45c
Seigles Syrup	55c	Quinine Hair Tonic	25c
Cascarets, 50c size	45c	Canadian Hair Dye	45c
Native Herb Tablets	85c	7 Sutherland Sisters	45 and 90c
N&L Vegetable Discovery	90c	Barnette's Cocoa	45c
Indian Blood Syrup	45 and 90c	Adonis Head Rub.	35c

SUNDRIES.

Pipes	25c to \$1.50	Combs	10c to \$1.50
Shaving Brushes	10c to 75c	Fancy Toilet Cases	
Razors	75c to \$2.00	Whisks	10c to 35c
Razor Straps	25c to \$1.75	Cloth Brushes	20c to \$1.50
Hair Brushes	20c to \$2.50	Mirrors	20c to \$3.00
Chamois Skins	5c to \$1.25	Sponges	5c to 75c
Playing Cards		New styles in Purses	

Toilet Articles For Baby

Pompeian Massage	45 and 85c	Allenbury's No 1 and 2	45c
Ingram's Milkweed Cream	45c	Allenbury's No 3	30c
Cold Cream in Pots	10c	Robinson's Barley	20c
Roziris Skin Food	20c	Lactated Food	20 40 and 75c
Mennen's Talcum	20c	Nestle's Food	40c
Bradley's Violet Talcum	20c	Horticks Malted Milk	45c
Hinds H. A. Cream	35c	Mellins Food	45 and 90c
Egg Shampoo	20c	Milk Sugar per lb	35c
Laird's Bloom of Youth	15c	Castoria	25c
Chesbro Vaseline (in tubes)	10c	Winslow's Soothing Syrup	20c
Eppatone Skin Food	15c		

SOAPS from 5c Cake to 50c Bar.
TALCUM POWDER 5c to 25c.
STATIONERY 10c to 50c per box.
FRUIT TABLETS and GUMS.

GENERAL PATENTS.

Pinkham's Compound	85c	Nerviline	20c
Liquid Peptonoids	90c	Millers Remedies	20c
Warners Safe Cure	90c	B. B. B.	85c
Hoods Sarasaparilla	85c	Edwards Nervine	20 and 40c
Paines Celery Compound	80c	Antiphlogistine	45 70 and \$1.15c
Fellows Hypophosphites	\$1 20c	Swansons 5 Drops	90c
Gombaults Caustic Balsam	\$1 25c	Horsefords Acid Phos	65c
Stearns Headache Cure	20c	Calif. Syrup Figs	45c
Zam-Buk	45c	Angier's Emulsion	45c
Hennequins Tablets	20c	Mandrake Bitters	17c
Baby's Own Tablets	20c	O K Specific for men	\$2 75c
Thomas' Electric Oil	18c		

LAWRASON & CO.
 R. H. J. PASMORE, Manager.
CUT RATE DRUGGISTS.